Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER EXPOSITOR OF MY LIVING ACTIONS.

CARLISLE, PENN. — Printed and Published Weekly — BY R. WHITE MIDDLETON.

VOLUME XLIV.] WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1842. [NUMBER XXXIV.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SELLING OFF AT FIRST COST!

THE subscriber will sell off, at FIRST COST, £0 his entire stock of

GOODS!

CONSISTING, IN PART, OF

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Vestings, Flannels, Checks Tickings, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Lawns, Chintzes, Mous de Lains, Figured and Plain Swiss, Book, Jaconett and Cambric Muslins; Figured and Plain Bobbinetts; Barred, Jaconett, Bonnet and Dress Silks; American Nankeens; Straw and Braid Bonnets,

CAP & BONNET RIBBANDS,

White and Black Crapes; Merinos; Shawls and Handkerchiefs of every description; a large and extensive assortment of Gloves and Hoisery, Suspenders, Cotton Carpeting, Cotton Stripes, White and Brown Linen Drillings, Bleached & Unbleached Table Diapers, IRISH LINENS, Long Lawns, Stocks of every description; Palm Leaf Hats, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Together with a large and extensive assortment of

GROCERIES, CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE

Persons wishing GOOD BARGAINS would do well to call on the subscriber, as he is determined to close his business. His store may be found next door to McClellan's Hotel.

☞Country Merchants will find it to their advantage to call, as BARGAINS may be expected.

JOHN A. PEEFER.

Carlisle, June 8, 1842. tf-32

GROCERIES,

FRESH SHAD, &c.

JUST received a lot of Fresh No. 1. Trimmed SHAD, ALSO LOAF SUGARS, single, double and treble refined—best qualities—at 12½, 14 and 16 cents per lb. by the Loaf—together with a general assortment of best Rio & Java COFFEES, Brown and White SUGARS, TEAS, CHOCOLATE, TABLE OIL, &c., a general variety of other articles in the Grocery Line. All of which is for sale at the lowest prices at the Grocery and Tea Store of the subscriber, one door west of R. Snodgrass, Esq. Main street.

J. W. EBY.

Carlisle, June 8, 1842. tf-32

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office, at Carlisle, June 1, 1842.

☞Enquirers will please to say advertised.

Armstrong, James	Martin, David R.
Albert, Mrs Mary	Myers, Michael
Boyer, Miss Mary W.	Meloy, Samuel
Bosler, James	Miller, Mathew, Adm'r.
Brown, Miss Rebecca	Mackey, Martin
Bice, Mrs. Geo.	Marshall, Charles of Nash
Brindle, Geo.	McKeehan, Samuel Esq.
Brenizer, Miss Caroline	McClellan, Harris
Corsman, Wm (son of Hen)	More, Mrs. Ann
Cornman, Robert	Maclay, Robert S.
Cormen, Jonathen	Martin, Catharine
Corrman, Mrs. Maria	Niblock, W. G.
Carothers, John, H. Esq.	Neilson, David
Crabb, Plunket	Natcher, Gabriel
Culbertson, Joseph	Nesbit, Fisher
Cowich, John	Oatman, Andrew
Davis, William	Oatman, Miss Elizabeth
Faust, Joseph B.	Peck, Samuel
Feeize, Michael	Plank, John
Franklin, Benjamin P.	Quay, Rev. Anderson B. 2
Fisher, Daniel B.	Ritner, Jacob
Foulk, Miss Mary	Reighter, Miss Mary 2
Graham, G. M.	Rife, Jacob
Galbraith, James	Ritter, John
Gipe, Jacob	Rankin, Miss Margery
Gleim, Samuel 2	Stewart, Miss Sarah 2
Gorgas, John D.	Stein, John
Handley, Miss Margarett	Snyder, Mrs. Jane Ellen
Hion, Edmon	Shields, Jeramia
Hibbins, Michael	Skean Augustus
Green, Enweesa	Sawyer, Henderson
Hingrich, Miss Catharine	Sanderson, David
Hartman, Jacob	Sims, Jacob
Humrich, Adam	Strocche, George
Humrich, John A.	Smith, Miss Ann E.
Huston, Jas.	Thomson, Mrs. Marg't. E.
Harris, R. C.	Taley, Christopher
Humrich, Christian Esq.	Thompson, Miss Sarah A.
Harlan, James M.	Wallace, W.
Johnson, Mrs. Jane M.	Ward, Mrs. Rebecca
Kean, Charles	Ward, Joseph T. M. D.
Kreitzer, John	Wright, T.
Karr, Alexander M. Esq.	Walls, Sobiana
Kenyon, Samuel M. 2	Welsh, Wilson
Junkle, Balzer	Willower, John
Kelly, Samuel	Wolf, Joseph
Loy, Everhart & Kough	Wilson, James
Lipherd, John	Zug, Jacob
Miller, John	Carlisle Barracks.
Miller, David	Huntress, John
Moore, Rev. Thomas V. 2	Decker, John E.
McManus, Terrence	May, Cap. C. A.

W. M. PORTER, P. M.

Carlisle, June 8, 1842. 3t-32

Estate of Jacob Meily, deceased.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of JACOB MEILY, late of Silver Spring, Cumberland County, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township; all persons indebted to the said deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment immediately; and those having claims will present them properly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement.

WM M. MEILY, Ex'r.

June 8, 1842. 6t*-32

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE.

THE proprietors of the *Susquehanna Line* will run their Cars and Boats as usual to Philadelphia and Baltimore during the present season. Their friends will please apply to Wm. L. Fox, Broad st. and to Castner, Christian & Curran, No. 76 South Wharves, Philadelphia, and Joseph E. Elder, Baltimore.

Until further notice, the following prices will be adhered to between this place and the above cities.

	Between Harrisburg and Baltimore.	Between Harrisburg and Philad. via Canal.	Between Harrisburg and Philad. via Railroad to Philadelphia
Ale per 100 lbs.	15c	22	$1 per bbl.
Groceries, Q Ware and Hardware,	20	23	40
Dry Goods, Furniture and Drugs,	25	28	43c
Wheat, Rye & Corn per bushel	10	11	
Oats do	6	7	
Lumber per 1000 feet	$2 75	$3 50	
Shingles, do	1 50	2 00	
Flour per bbl.	31¼	35	50c
Shad do	37½	50	
Herring do	31¼		
Salt per sack,	28	32	
Pitch, Tar and Rosin per 100,	16	21	
Plaster gross ton,	$2 25	$2 50	
Hemp per 100,	18	22	
Hides,	20	25	
Pig Metal, gross ton	2 50	3 50	
Blooms & Castings,	3 12½	4 00	
Bar Iron,	3 50	4 50	
Nails per keg,	18	23	
Leather per 100,	20	25	
Whiskey per bbl	50	55	
Burr Blocks per 100,	15	20	
Curb Stone, do	12½		
Tin, do	20	25	

J. & P. MARTIN,
Successor to Miller & Martins,

Harrisburg, May 4, 1842. 6m-27

BARGAINS.

THE stock of New Goods, belonging to the firm of Bosserman & Hutton, consisting of

HARDWARE,
HAMMERED AND ROLLED IRON;
Nails, Groceries, Paints,
OILS, DYE STUFFS &c. &c.

Will be sold for *CASH*, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices. Those wanting bargains, will do well to call soon, as the entire stock will be sold to close the concern; don't mistake the place, at the Store Room of Bosserman & Hutton, North Hanover street.

GEORGE HUTTON.
Surviving partner of the firm of
BOSSERMAN & HUTTON.

May 18, 1842. tf-29

SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber has received a general assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

consisting in part of Figured, Plain and Barred Mouselin-de-Lanes; figured, Plain, Striped Lawns and Ginghams, English and French Chintzes, plain, figured and Barred Swiss, Jackenette and Cambria Muslins; a general assortment of Grodenap, Grodeswa, India and Italian Silks, Bonnet Silks and Ribbons, Straw, Leghorn, Braid and Willow Bonnets, Raw Silk, Cashmere and Cotton Hose, Silk, Mohair, Kid and Cotton Gloves, Umbrellas, Parisalls and Shades, new stile, French, German and Irish linens, Osneburg and Linen Sheetings, Linen Drillings and Gambroons for Pantaloons, Jino Cords, Stripes and Nankenes, Carpeting and Rugs, Brown and Bleach Muslins, Tickings and Calicoes, Fans and Hankerchiefs, Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, Straw, Gimp and Edging, Cloths, Casimers and Sattinetts.

Queensware & Groceries,

all of which will be sold on favorable terms at the store of A. RICHARDS.

Carlisle, May 18, 1842. f29

TO THE PUBLIC.

MANUFACTURED and kept on hand, for sale, in the city of Lancaster, near the Rail Road,

Endless Chain Horse Power THRESHING MACHINES,

for one horse and for two horses, warranted to work well, and of greater durability than any other Machines, for a similar purpose known to the subscriber at present.

WM. KIRKPATRICK.

Lancaster, May 4, 1842. 6m-27

100 BBLS Fresh Shad.
50 do do Herrings.

For sale by J. & P. MARTIN,
Successors to Miller & Martins.

Harrisburg, April 20, 1842. 2m-25

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has purchased of Mr. G. K. Kanx his extensive establishment, in the Borough of York, Pa. and will always have on hand any quantity of

SOAP & CANDLES

which will be disposed of wholesale or retail, on as reasonable terms as the articles can be purchased in any of the cities, or elsewhere.

☞Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

JACOB WIEST.

York, June 8, 1842. 3t-32

COAL.

LYKENS Valley, Pine Grove, Lime-burners, and Bituminous COAL, constantly for sale by J. & P. MARTIN,
Successors to Miller & Martins

Harrisburg, April 20, 1842. 6m-25

DR. LEIDY'S SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PILLS. 25 Cents a Box.

PURIFICATION AND PURGATION.

Both these Effects are Produced by

Dr. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLS.

A COMPONENT PART OF WHICH IS

SARSAPARILLA.

Dr. Leidy's Blood Pills contain in their composition ingredients which produce the combined and desirable effects of

PURIFYING THE BLOOD

AND

Cleansing the Bowels.

THERE are no Pills in existence which may be so safely used at all times, ages and seasons, without restraint from living or occupation, as Dr. Leidy's Blood Pills.

From their composition, they are calculated to purify the blood and animal fluids during the interval between taking them and their operation; when all impurities, as well as obnoxious substances of the stomach and bowels, are carried off by their mild purgative properties.

UPWARDS OF 100,000 BOXES

of them have been sold during the past six months alone, and UPWARDS OF 1,000,000 since their first introduction by the proprietor, Dr. N. B. Leidy.

IN NO SINGLE INSTANCE

have they ever been known to fail in producing good effects.

DR. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLS,

contain no ingredients dangerous to the constitution.

NO MERCURY OR MINERALS,

which are employed in all Pills manufactured by Quacks and Impostors, who depend upon such dangerous medicines under the impression, (which shows their ignorance,) that all diseases must yield to the effects of Mercury and other Minerals.

UPWARDS OF 300 CERTIFICATES

From Physicians and others, have been frequently published of the happy effects of Dr. Leidy's Blood Pills and further comment upon their merits is unnecessary. Dr Leidy would, however, earnestly recommend to all requiring a purifying or purgative medicine, to procure his BLOOD PILLS, and try them. No one will ever use any other kind, having once given them a fair trial.

☞BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS—If procured from the sole manufacturer and proprietor, Dr. N. B. LEIDY, at his HEALTH EMPORIUM, No. 191 North Second street, below Vine street, (Sign of the Golden Eagle and Serpents,) Philadelphia, there can be no possibility of mistake.

They are also kept by most of the respectable Druggists of Philadelphia, and by respectable Merchants and Druggists throughout the United States.

PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

For sale, in Carlisle, by

STEVENSON & DINKLE,
Agents for Cumberland County.

Carlisle, May 18, 1842. 1y-29

Hats! Hats! Hats!

JUST received 100 dozen Palm Leaf Hats, which will be sold wholesale or retail, cheaper than ever offered heretofore.

CHAS. BARNITZ.

Carlisle, May 25, 1842. tf-30

SILVER AND BRASS PLATING.

ALL kinds of *SILVER and BRASS PLATING* done at the shortest notices, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms, at the Carriage Manufactory of

F. D. NUTZ.

Carlisle, April 20, 1842. tf-25

NEW GOODS.

First arrival of Spring & Summer Goods.

CLIPPINGER & CAREY,

NEAR THE RAIL ROAD, SHIPPENSBURG,

HAVE just received from Philadelphia, a splendid assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

of the latest styles, to which they invite the attention of purchasers. They are prepared to offer goods at such prices as cannot fail to meet the wishes of those desirous of purchasing *Cheap Goods.*

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Shippensburg, March 16, 1842. tf-20

HARDWARE, HARDWARE.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

THE subscriber, having concluded to do an entire Cash business, offers for sale his large and splendid assortment of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

HARDWARE, Nails & Cutlery,

lower than it was ever bought for in Philadelphia. The following will give you some idea of the prices that I am determined to sell at:

6 inch Carpenter's Patent Rim Locks, from	$12 to $14	per doz.
6 inch Brass Striker, " "	6,50	"
Newton Darling Grass Scythes,	10	"
Newburn's " "	9	"
Hay Forks, Solid Cap Ferrule,	5	"
Cast Steel long handle Shovels,	7	"
Cumberland or Reading Nails,	4,62½	Keg
Phoenix or Juniata " "	4,44	"
Other makes " "	4,31	"

I will sell any articles in my line from 20 to 25 per cent. lower than can be bought for on credit. Call on me—examine my goods—get a list of my prices—compare them with the prices of other stores, and ascertain for yourselves where you can buy the cheapest.

HENRY L. ELDER, Importer.

493 Market st. above 13th, North side, Philadelphia.

June 1, 1842. 6m-31

Family Groceries.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK,

No. 55 South Third street, PHILADELPHIA, *opposite the Banking House, recently occupied by the Girard Bank,*

WOULD respectfully offer the citizens of Carlisle and county of Cumberland generally, a first rate assortment of the choicest

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Selected with great care, which he will pack and forward by rail road to the address of those who may favor him with their orders. Having supplied a number of families in Carlisle and its vicinity, he would be pleased to increase the number of his customers there. His business has been exclusively to supply families with GOOD GROCERIES for the last twelve years, and he flatters himself, that for first quality goods and fair prices, he cannot be surpassed in the city. His stock consists of a general assortment, some of which he will enumerate:

Burlington HAMS, of Jones & Dutton and Griffith & Booth's curing.
Smoked TONGUES.
Dried BEEF.
Green and Black TEA, some of the latest importations, and of very choice qualities.
Sperm OIL and Sperm CANDLES.
COFFEE, of every variety, some old Java, forty years old.
RASINS, FIGS, PRUNES, ALMONDS, and PECAN NUTS.
Italian FIGS, a very delicate article.
Italian MACARONI and VERMECILLI.
Pamasan, English, Sap Sago, Holland and American CHEESE.
Underwood's PICKLES and SAUCES, of every variety.
French, English, and American MUSTARD.
SUGAR, Loaf and Brown, of choice qualities.
CRACKERS, of every variety, Philadelphia, Boston, Princeton, &c.
Canary SEED.
Hemp SEED.
English Split PEAS.
SEGARS of every quality, some very choice.
PRESERVES, LIMES, CITRON, PINE APPLES, GINGER, PEARS, PRUNES, &c. &c.
CURRY POWDER, India SOY, &c., with an extensive assortment of every article a family can require.

WM. L. MADDOCK,
55 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

May 25, 1842. tf 30

Shall Sickness or Health Prevail.

IT is evident that the former will if there is not more care or attention paid to ourselves. What are the primary causes of the very great variety of diseases which we daily behold. Afflicted person, were you not first attacked with bile on the stomach, attended with sickness, costiveness, a derangement of the stomach and digestive organs, (probably caused by indulging too freely in rich food, a sedentaly life, irregular meals, exposure, late hours, intemperance, &c.) These mostly are the cause of affliction at the present day. When these symptoms occur, if you desire health to prevail, procure immediately Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening and German Aperient Pills, as they are a sure medicine to remove these distressing attacks. The properties of this medicine are first, cleanse the stomach and bowels, remove bile and bilious matters, purify the blood, which, when obstructed, subjects the body to pain and disease.—This is effected by a few doses of the German Aperient Pills. After this is accomplished, the Strengthening Tonic Pills are used to give strength and vigor to the system, restore the debilitated functions of the animal economy, &c. In a course of this treatment, the patient will be restored to perfect health, when all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver complaint, sick head-ache, pain in the side, limbs, and other bodily infirmities, will be completely eradicated.

Principal office 19 North 8th street Philadephia. For sale at the Drug Store of J. J. MYERS & Co., Carlisle, and WM. PEAL, Shippensburg.

June 8, 1842. 3t-32

IN BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE.

PETITIONS for the Benefit of the Bankrupt Law, were filed on the 30th May, 1842, by

JOSEPH MUSSER, late Tanner & Currier, now Justice of the Peace, Cumberland county.
JESSE BAUMAN, Merchant & Ironfounder, Cumberland county.
JACOB GORGASS, late Merchant, (of Lancaster county,) Cumberland county.
WILLIAM SNODGRASS, late Merchant, now Tobacconist, Cumberland county.
SAMUEL GIVEN, late Merchant and Manufacturer, Cumberland County.

MAY 31, 1842.

JAMES WILSON, late Merchant, Cumberland county.

Which Petitions will be heard before the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, sitting in Bankruptcy, at the District Court Room, in the City of Philadelphia, on Monday the 11th day of July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. When and where all persons interested may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said Petitions should not be granted, and the said Petitioners be declared Bankrupts.

FRA'S HOPKINSON,
Clerk of District Court.

June 8, 1842. 3t-32

Fresh 2 Fresh 2

JUST received 60 barrels of No. 1 HERRING and SHAD.

CHAS. BARNITZ.

May 18, 1842. tf-29

THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,
From various gardens cull'd with care."

Mountain Children.

Dwellers by lake and hill!
Merry companions of the bird and bee!
Go gladly forth and drink of joy your fill,
With unconstrained step and spirit free!

No crowd impedes your way,
No city wall proscribes your further bound;
Where the wild flock can wander, ye may stray
The long day through, 'mid summer sights and sounds:

The sunshine and the flowers,
And the old trees that cast a solemn shade,
The pleasant evening,—the fresh, dewy hours,
And the green hills whereon your fathers play'd.

The grave and ancient peaks,
Round which the silent clouds hang day and night;
And the low voice of water, as it makes,
Like a glad creature, murmurings of delight.

These are your joys! Go forth,—
Give your hearts up unto their mighty power;
For in his spirit God has clothed the earth,
And speaketh solemnly from tree and flower.

The voice of hidden rills
Its quiet way into your spirits finds;
And awfully the everlasting hills
Address you in their many-toned winds.

Yes, sit upon the earth
Twining its flowers, and shouting, full of glee;
And a pure, mighty influence, 'mid your mirth,
Moulds your unconscious spirit silently.

Hence it is that the lands
Of storm and mountain have the noblest sons,
Whom the world reverences—the patriot bands
Were of the hills like you, ye little ones!

Children of pleasant song,
Are taught within the mountain solitudes,
For hoary legends to your wilds belong,
And yours are haunts where inspiration broods.

Then go forth—earth and sky
To you are tributary; joys are spread
Profusely, like the summer flowers that lie
In the green path, beneath your gamesome tread.

THE REPOSITORY.

THE INDIAN BRIDE.

BY MRS. FORD.

CHAPTER I.

The Rajah Doulah was famed throughout all the East for the magnificence of his court and the extent of his domains. But he possessed one treasure which made him even more celebrated—an only daughter, whose beauty was the theme of applause from Ispahan to Pekin. She was said to be purer than the blossoms of the Agla, and sweeter than the fairest roses of Sheeraz; while her voice rivalled in harmony the song of the bulbul.

Many had been the suitors for the Rajah's daughter, but none of them were deemed sufficiently powerful by the divan to be worthy of her hand. At length the eldest son of the Rajah of Auranzal appeared as a suitor for her hand. He was rich, brave and wealthy, the heir of a mighty prince, and himself a soldier of renown. The Arab steed which he rode was said to be fleeter than the fleetest in the stables of the Lord of Stamboul; and the scymetar which he carried at his side was studded with jewels which would have ramsomed a Sultan. The divan listened to his proposals favorably; and the fair Haidai heard of him, in the seclusion of her harem, with a smile of approval. The Rajah gave his word to the suitor, that when another year should have elapsed and Haidai grown into womanhood, for as yet she was but a girl, she should become his bride. With a glad heart the prince left the capital, followed by his gorgeous train of spahis, and returned to his father's court to await the expiration of the year.

The young Haidai was only a child when all this had been arranged, but she was at that age when a few months work a great change in the character, and ere the year was up she had grown into a woman. She had never seen her future lord, and as the period of her nuptials approached, she began to be curious to behold him; but the seclusion in which she had been brought up, and the implicit obedience which the daughters of her house were taught to yield to their parent and monarch, prevented this curiosity from attaining much strength.—Still there were indefinite yearnings in the heart of the young princess—yearnings such as all feel, in the morning of life, for sympathy and love.

The preparations for the nuptials now began, and both capitals resounded with the fame of the unrivalled magnificence of the ceremony. Rich shawls from Cashmere, the rarest birds of Persia, the finest muslins of the Deccan, diamonds from Golconda, and pearls from the Indian sea, were said to form part of the gifts for the bride; while the citizens of her father's capital talked of the superb white elephants, the housings of velvet and gold, the train of slaves, and the other costly preparations for the cavalcade which was to convey the Rajah's daughter to her future lord.

Secluded from the bustle of the town, Haidai dwelt, during these preparations, in the little summer palace where she had spent her childhood. It was a beautiful structure, shaded by fragrant trees, situated on the side of a mountain lake, and embosomed in a garden of the most rare and delicate flowers. Birds of golden plumage sang all night long around this enchanted bower, and the stars glimmered soft and silvery in the plaid lake. In the heat of noonday fountains tinkled in the marble courts, diffusing a delicious freshness around. Here Haidai spent her hours in listening to the songs of her slaves, or indulging in vague dreams of love and happiness; and often she caught herself wondering whether her future lord would realize the vague ideal beauty which she had longed for in her visions.

Only a month yet elapsed to the nuptials when a message came from the Rajah for his daughter to visit the city in order to select for herself dresses of the richest pattern for the approaching *fetes.* The distance was but a few hour's journey, and a troop of spahis was sent to escort her, more as a mark of her rank than to defend her from attack; for such a thing was deemed preposterous in the peaceable dominions of the Rajah.

Disappointed love, however, will venture any expedient to ensure revenge; and a neighboring prince, who had vainly sought for the hand of Haidai, hearing of the contemplated journey, resolved to possess himself of the young beauty. Accordingly he mustered together his guard, and avoiding the open parts of his neighbor's country, penetrated unknown into the very heart of the province, and waylaid the cavalcade and spahis, in a narrow pass near the foot of the mountain, on which the summer palace of the Rajah stood.

The litter of Haidai was slowly descending the hill side, and the young princess was laughing at a sally by one of her slaves, when the practised eye of the captain of her guard detected the spear heads of the ambuscade through the trees in front. Consternation instantly took possession of her followers, and especially of herself, for the object of the attack was at once comprehended, and the leader of the assailants was famed for his cruelty, outrages, and hideous appearance. Haidai shuddered when she thought of him as her future lord, and exhorted her comparatively small troop of spahis to defend her to the last. They swore so to do, or at least to keep the enemy engaged until her slaves should bear her off by a bye-road to a place of safety—for the country was studded by the fortresses of her father, and it would be impossible to travel many leagues in any direction without falling in with one or more of them.

"By the beard of the Prophet," said the captain of the spahis, "her highness shall be saved, even if we all die in her defence—ho! Allah she vs the way—charge the marauders."

Down, like an avalanche from the hill, swept that dauntless troop; but like a rock in the valley the mailed marauders met them, so that the inconsiderable force of the young princess' guard was broken into fragments. Long and desperately they fought; but all in vain; for the overpowering number of the assailants hemmed them in on every side, hewing them down like rushes that the north winds prostrate along the banks of the Indus. The little troop was soon cut in pieces, and the litter of the princess overtaken. Her few personal slaves were slaughtered in cold blood, and she found herself in the power of her captor without a single one of her train left even to perform the necessary services due to one of her high rank.

CHAPTER II.

We shall not attempt to describe the emotions of Haidai when her captor approached her. All of evil which she had heard respecting him was more than verified by his appearance. He had already passed the meridian of his existence, and the crimes of a long life had left themselves indelibly impressed on his countenance, which was forbidding to the last degree. She shrank instinctively from his presence.

"Fair daughter of the sun," said he, affecting a gallantry to which he was a stranger, "the fortune of war has placed you in my hands—and henceforth you will be the light of my eyes, the flower of my harem. Long have I loved you, and now it shall be my task only to do your bidding."

"If such be your wish," said Haidai, with an energy she thought would have been a stranger to her nature, "conduct me to my father's court."

"Nay—by the Kabala—not so," said her captor, with a hideous smile, "the fountains of my harem pine for your presence."

The captive princess saw in the exulting look of her captor the confirmation of her worst fears, and she sank back on her cushions with a shudder.

All that day they retreated through secluded ways towards the frontiers of the province, and at nightfall were almost clear of the dominions of the Rajah. As Haidai saw the hills where she had spent her childhood fading in the distance, her heart grew cold within her, and the faint hope which she had entertained of a rescue died away, until at length she was left in total despair.

Suddenly, however, she heard a commotion among her captures, and soon perceived that they were forming in the rear of the litter as if to protect it from assault.—Could succor have arrived? Her heart beat quicker at the supposition. She was not left long in doubt, for in a few minutes she heard distinctly the clash of steel, and the tumult of a fight. Instantaneously two or three horsemen dashed back toward the litter, and ordered it to retreat at an accelerated pace, by a bye-road apparently hidden from general observation, so much did it look like a mere indentation in the hill. The bearers plunged into the dark narrow lane on the word, and directly were completely hidden from observation, while the shouts of the combatants, and the clashing of their sabres grew fainter on the ear. The sudden hope which had been aroused in Haidai's bosom by the appearance of succor now gave way; her despair became uncontrollable; and for the first time since her capture she gave way to a flood of tears.

She was recalled to her recollection at length by the sound as of some one dashing through a neighboring jungle, and on the instant, she beheld a horseman emerge at full speed into the narrow lane, followed by three or four spahis. She saw at once they had come to her rescue, for they charged instantly on the bearers, one or two of whom they cut down in a twinkling, the rest only saving themselves by flight. In less time than we have taken to describe it, the field had been cleared, and the Haidai remained alone with her rescuers. The scene had passed so quick that it seemed like a dream. Their leader instantly advanced toward her. With the instinctive modesty of her sex she drew her veil still closer around her, yet not so close but she could notice the manly form and gallant bearing of the officer who now approached her.

"Will your highness," said he, "entrust yourself to the—my spahis shall bear you to the main body, which had I (rust driven your captors from the field. Luckily I saw you borne down this narrow bye-lane, and came to your rescue."

There was something musical in the deep, rich tone of the speaker—something so deferential in his demeanor that the princess was taken by surprise, and remained silent for a moment. At length she spoke.

"You have won the thanks of the Rajah, and of," and she hesitated, she knew not why, and then continued, "myself for your gallantry. Be assured we shall not forget it—ask any boon—promotion, wealth, any thing—and I will insure it to you."

"It is enough to have saved you," said the officer, with a devotion the princess could not fail to perceive, and yet a devotion tempered with such humility that she could not find offence at it. She blushed deeply at his words, but made no reply, only motioning her hand to signify that she was willing to submit herself to his care.

The spahis at once assumed the place of bearers, and the little cavalcade moved briskly toward the road they had left. As they approached it they heard the clattering of horses' hoofs, and soon found themselves surrounded by a troop of cavalry which Haidai recognised as belonging to her father. Immediately the troops parted, and an officer approached, whom she knew as one in high rank at her father's court.—In measured and stately terms he assured her of her safety. But when he had finished his pompous harangue, and she looked around for her real deliverer, she found that he was no longer to be seen.

CHAPTER III.

Who can fathom the thousand shapes which LOVE assumes, or the ten thousand avenues through which he finds his way to the heart? Haidai hitherto had never loved, her heart had been as free as her own mountain air, and she had yielded passively to her father's wish for her marriage, as much because she knew nothing of the passion as because such was the custom of her nation. Now, however, she regarded her approaching union in a different light.—Even since the night when the unknown young soldier had rescued her from the hands of her captors, she had dwelt upon his image, with an interest which was a puzzle even to herself. And yet though she made many efforts, she could not drive him from her heart. His manly figure was always before her. His low, deep, musical voice was ever ringing in her ears. She saw him constantly in her memory, as he appeared when he approached her, after having saved her from the hands of her captors.—That look of lofty courage tempered with deferential awe recurred to her when sitting among her slaves or idling the afternoon away on her divan. Was she not in love?

It may seem strange, but Haidai had never since seen or heard of her deliverer. Yet when we call to mind the seclusion in which an oriental princess spends her days our wonder diminishes. Haidai had ventured indeed once or twice a hint respecting him, but she found that her father's high officer had taken all the credit to himself, and that the merit of her deliver was in fact unknown. Thus discouraged in her inquiries, the princess hesitated to ask farther, especially since the emotions of love which already had possession of her bosom, made her shrink with instinctive delicacy from questions which might betray her feelings.

Love nursed in secret has no cure, since it lives on the ideal perfection of its object, and that ideal perfection is never destroyed by the reality. Thus the love of Haidai increased until it had attained an intensity which threatened to consume her being.—Her usual amusements failed to yield her pleasure; she no longer smiled when her slaves danced around her; but she would sit for hours on her cushions, wrapped in a reverie which nothing seemed sufficiently powerful to dissipate. And daily she pined away. Her melancholy was increased by the approach of her union, since she no longer had a heart to bestow on her future husband. Oh! what would she have given could she have remained in her father's palace, faithful in heart to him she loved, faithful until death should perhaps unite him to her forever.

Yes! she loved an unknown being, perhaps only a common officer in her father's troops. Yet whatever his rank might be, she felt assured he was by nature noble.—That one look at his manly form had left a conviction on her of his loftiness of soul which nothing could dissipate.

Her father noticed her increasing despondency, but attributed it to natural feelings of one about to leave her home, and enter upon a new and untried sphere. He therefore only rallied her on her melancholy, and strove to dissipate it by describing to her the magnificent preparations which were making for her in the palace of her future lord. Ah! little did her father know how his words increased the agony of her heart.

At length the fatal day came when the princess was to set forth to her affianced husband. Gorgeous was the cavalcade, glad were the shouts of the populace, and splendid were the jewels in which she was decked—but she went forth like a lamb to the sacrifice, and she wept amid all her magnificence. Her attendants strove to console her but it was vain. Oh! how she wished, as she drew nearer to the end of her journey, that she had told all to her father, and thrown herself on his mercy; but a moment's reflection convinced her that it would have been useless, and that the Rajah would have deemed it madness for her to love a common soldier of his army. So the heart-broken Haidai could only weep more and more bitterly.

It was a golden evening when the cavalcade reached the plain before the capitol of her husband's father, where the most magnificent preparations had been made to greet the bride. A costly pavillion, blazing with jewels and gold, had been pitched just outside the gates of the city. This pavillion was surrounded by high officers of state, and troops of gallant cavalry, their bright sabres glistening in the setting sun. A vast concourse of people filled up the outskirts of the crowd, while triumphal music filled the air with harmony. It seemed indeed as if the whole city had been poured forth to meet their future queen—as, if all that power and splendor and wealth could do, had been done to render her reception worthy of her peerless beauty. But all this magnificence only increased the agony of Haidai's heart, by calling up more forcibly the conviction of her sacrifice.

As the cavalcade proceeded, the troops around the pavillion parted, leaving a passage for the bride and her attendants up to the door. With trembling steps Haidai alighted, as the cymbals struck up, and her favorite attendant whispered in her ear that her princely lover awaited her just within the door of the pavillion. She dared not look up, but mechanically obeying the intimation, she moved forward, amid the sound of music, and the shouts of the populace. She reached the door of the pavillion—she tottered across the threshold—when she had gone thus far her attendant suddenly left her side, and she became conscious that the curtain, which closed the entrance to the pavillion, had been dropped behind her. It needed nothing to tell her that she was alone with her future lord; and she felt as if she would sink fainting to the earth. As a quick footstep met her ear she made a last effort to look up. What caused that cry of mingled wonder and delight? Why did she, who had lately shrunk from this interview, spring forward to the arms of one who approached her? Why—but that she recognised in her princely lord the unknown soldier who had saved her in the pass Dejecrade.

Our tale is done. It requires little explanation. The young prince had more than once visited the Rajah's court in disguise, in order that he might behold his future bride; and it was while on of one those visits that intelligence had been received of her capture. He joined the party sent to her rescue as a volunteer and incognito; and we have seen how he succeeded in personally saving her from the hands of her rapacious captor. It was easy for him to disguise his connexions with the expedition, which he did.

That night the two lovers sat together in the palace of the prince, with hands linked in each others, gazing out on the moonlit river, that lay like a sheet of silver beneath the balcony. With her bridal gems around her, and the light of happiness in her eyes, Haidai sat listening to her lover's narration, repeated for the twentieth time. And often as he told how her beauty had won his heart long ago, her cheek would flush, and with a smile of gladness wreathing her lovely mouth, she would turn for a moment from her lover's face, and look out across the sleeping waters. But it would be only for a moment. Had you seen her then, you would have said indeed that mortal painter could not do justice to the surpassing loveliness of the INDIAN BRIDE.

UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.—It is a wonder that men ever smile, for there is something so strange and awful in the hourly uncertainty of their fate, in the atmosphere of darkness and insecurity that surrounds our existence—in the troops of dangers to our peace and being, that ride invisible upon every moment as it flies—that man is, as it were like a blind man in the front of a battle, where his hopes and his joys are swept down on every side, and in which his own existence ends in some undefined hour, and in some unknown manner; and yet he smiles as if it were a pageant!

The Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer says:—The number of operatives employed in the Petersburg Cotton Mills is stated at 1440. If this be added to the number of shop-keepers, mechanics, farmers, gardeners, &c. &c., who supply these 1440, there will be found full 2500 persons who are supported by the Cotton Mills. Suppose the 1440 to be discharged and to be employed in Agriculture, where are the 1060 dependent on them to find customers? And worse yet—where would the 1440 find them? Where would the 8 or 10,000 bales Cotton find a market? The English spinner will tell you—"in Liverpool at 6 cents"—and he will add, that he will furnish you clothing with great pleasure, but that he is not allowed to obtain bread and meat from you in return.

There is a fellow out west so tarnation cute, that he refuses to pay the debt of nature unless the discount be taken off.

"Sir, you are a fool!" "Do you call me a fool?" "Yes, sir." "You do' sir?" "Yes, sir—I would call any man a fool who behaves as you do." "O! you would call any man a fool? Then I cannot consider it personal. I wish you good morning, sir.

A YANKEE BABY.—The Concord Freeman tells the following story:—"In the summer of 1775, when the British army lay in Boston, a messenger of Gen. Washington was sent in through Roxbury with a flag of truce, borne by a large, stout, good looking man from the town of Wilmington. Having arrived at head quarters and while waiting for a reply, one of the British soldiers who was rather short in stature, after an attentive survey of him, uttered some expression of astonishment at his size. "Oh," said the Yankee,—"General Washington has fifteen thousand men at Cambridge, *and I am the only baby of the lot!*"

APPROPRIATE.—A boy on board the U. S. ship Pennsylvania, was much addicted to whistling, and the officer of the deck had reprimanded him several times, but to no purpose. One morning he was called, and up he came, whistling as usual—he was ordered forward to take his seat astride of the bowsprit, and whistle to his heart's