A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, ADVERTISING, POLITICS, LITERATURE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, ARTS AND SCIENCES, AMUSEMENT, &c. &c.

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# HERALD & EXPOSITOR.

### Office. Centre Square, S. W. Corner, at the Old Stand.

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## teromas J. Here,

House Painter and Glazier, ESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has commenced the HOUSE PAINT-ING, GLAZING, and PAPER HANGING, in all their various blanches, and hopes by strict at-tention to business and moderate charges to merit and receive a share of public patronage. His shop is in Pitt street, directly in the rear of Ste-venson & Dinkl's Drug store. Carlisle, Oct. 12, 1842

VALUABLE IRON WORKS POR SALE.

Y virtue of the powers and authority contained in the last will and testament of MICHAEL EOE, dee'd., I now offer for sale, the

Carlisle Iron Works, Situated on the Yellow Breeches Creck, 43 miles east of Carlisle Pa. The estate consists of a first rate FORGE & FURNACE, with Ten Thousand Acres of Land. A new MERCHANT MILL with four run of stone finished on the most approved plan. About 500 acres of the land are cleared and highly cultivated, having thereon erected

Three Large Bank Barns Three Large Bank Barns and necessary TENANT HOUSES. The works are propelled by the Yeltow Breeches Creek and the Boiling Spring, which neither fail nor freeze. There are upon the premises all the necessary work-mens houses, each houses, carpenter and smith shops, and stabling built of the most substantial materials. The ore of the best quality and inexhaustible, is within 2 miles of the Furnace. There is perhaps no Iron Works in Pennsylvania which possesses su-perior ideantages and offers greater inducements to the investment of Capital. The water power is so great that at might be extended to any other manu-facturing purpose. Persons disposed to purchase will of neurose examine the property. facturing purpose. Persons disposed to purchase will of course examine the property. The terms of sale will be made knows by

MARY EGE, Executrix of Michael Ege, dec'd. <sup>5</sup>Carlisle, Oct. 19, 1842. Palimore Patriot, National Intelligencer, United States Gazette publish in tri-weekly papers, to the amount of \$5 and send bills to this office.

#### THE N. YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, By H. Greeley and T. McElrath.

T SPUBLISHED EVERYSATURDAY MORN-ING in New York City, but mailed to distant subscribers on the Thursday preceding, and contains all the News received in New York up to and in-eluding that morning. It is a Family and Business Newspaper, printed on a very large sheet of good paper in Quarto form (eight pages per number,) and embodies a creater amount and variety of Political a meater

'S' 'From the Rose for 1845. THE HAPPY PAIR. THE HUSBAND TO HIS WIFE. The circling years bring round again, Life of my life ! our wedding-day ; While memory leads a misty train, Of fears'and pains long passed away ;

With eyes which fond reflections fill, Those half-forgotten pains I see, And almost wish I felt them still. Since it was sweet to weep for thee;

POBTAT.

But if-(oh, strange capricious heart!). If to recall the past once more, 'Twere doomed that we again must part, I'd spurn the boon I now implore.

For though life's bloomy, vivid hours Be fading fast-though sudden joys No longer through desponding showers Tumultuous fire my ardent eyes;

Though I no longer see from far, . Thy figure, lighter than the air, Bounding beneath the mor ing star, To meet me on the mountain there;

Yet do I find a softer grace The seat of that gay charm assume, And milder, tenderer tints displace The richness of thy summer bloom.

Then, oft thy conscious beauty shot Triumphant shafts to quell the free: Now, those dear eyes have quite forgot To shine for any one but me;

And though they now no lightnings dart, Yet every beam is full of love; And love is beauty's deathless part, Its source, its soul, in realms above.

I know that all thy wishes, thoughts, \_Affections, hopes, are each mine own ; Devoted even to my faults. And prizing life for me alone.

Then wherefore should I e'er regret Those times when thou wast cold to this When as we parted, or we met,

, I trembling snatched th' unwilling kiss ! Ah now, within my faithful arms I press thee with a fonder thrill : I see thy soul in fuller charms.

And think thy face unrivalled still. OLD WINTER'S SOLILOQUY.

Old Winter jumped up from his icy bed, And thus to himself said he: "Ah ha! old Autumn at last is dead ; The red leaves are lying around his head : He left all his business to me, (he said) Now what 's to be done ?--let 's see.

He 's ripened the fruits of the teeming plain," He said, as he went his way ; 'The rich green leaves and the waving grain, He 's tinged with a golden hue again ; not very tall, yet of full height; his coun-And the farmer has reaped for his toil and pain Now what can I do, but play ?"

Old Winter passed on, in his robe of snow. A feolicksome wight is he: nd he said to himself. " Pl

Cableser, pa. Diciember 7. 1842. N'UMBIEIR V. and then they smile and are happy again ! | was I in learning the lesson, but I bless | the Emperor, by the graciousness of his | De Merville appeared to comprehence THE ABPOSLIOAU. Youth ! youth ! 't is long years gone ; but my MAKER that HE has taught it to me .- manner as he hade her rise. the import of her words. He looked unon From the Knickerbocker the memory thereof clings to me still. Why In this world we must serve Him and pre-Your petition, Mademoiselle,' said he. her in reverence, as well as admiration, as THE PARTING. may I not weep as in my boyhood ? Why pare for the nobler life to come. Were Henriette Armand (for that was her she stood with the high recoive impressed are tears forbidden me ? Has my heart be- all things bright and beautiful upon earth, name) looked imploringly at the Emperor, upon her brow. Follow me, Mademoi-IT was in the leafless month of Novemcome cold ? has the fountain of affection without a cloud to obscure or a vapor to and exclaimed, 'Ah ! sire. I ask pardon selle,' said he. They traversed long corber. just at the close of the last century, and feeling been dried up within me? Oh, dim its glories, how soon should we be for Louis Delmarre, who is condemned ridors, and numerous suites of superb athat the good ship ' Christoval Colon' was no! no! This is not the reason. Hope wedded to time and sense, forgetful alike to be shot to-morrow. Oh f grant him partments, and descending a staircase, to sail from London, bound to the south'has deserted me and I cannot weep I Who of Gop and Eternity ! How soon would your royal pardon.' A cloud gathered on quickly reached an outer\_court communiard, round Cape Horn, to touch at different ports, as appeared from certain placards has not heard of the luxury of grief? - earth become our paradise, and the joys of the brow of Napoleon as he interrupted cating with the guard house. Entering about the docks, and a notice in the 'Pub- 'T is a specious term. The young, in full Heaven cease to attract. us f Oh ! let us her with-'A deserter, Mademoiselle ; he this. Henrictte was ushered by her guide lic Ledger. ' I was to sail in that ship as life, may enjoy it, but the aged never; for suffer here; rather than forget that we have has twice deserted. No; he must be into a small apartment where she was soon far the island, of Jamaica, and punctual to their eyes are dry. But to return; for another existence to spend, and that with made an example of, for the remainder of left to herself. On a chair was flung a uthe hour Istepped on board. My effects why should I interrupt the train of my our Creator and our God, if we do but the regiment.' niform of the regiment to which Louis behad been previously stowed away, so that narrative, and blot my journal with inter- trust His Providence. Soul must meet ... But the cause of his desertion I' cried longed. On a table lay a large plumed cap. I had little else to do than reconnoitre the lineations to expose my feelings to the soul, and Spirit spirit, in the world to come. Henriette, in-agony; he was compelled Henriette comprehended all in a moment. passengers, of whom there were some do- world, and lay bare a desolate heart ! Quickly habiting herself in the uniform. We shall see our friends, and, loved ones to join the army against his will. again ! Goo is just ? let man be silent be-"What was the cause of his desertion !" There is another in the company, whom she stood before the small mirror, and zen or more: for the merchantman had a good reputation as a sea-boat, and her com- I cannot picture. She is not habited for fore him. nquired Napoleon. gathering up her beautiful long tresses in a 'Two weeks since,' answered Henri- knot, placed the cap upon her head. She mander was well known as a skilful sailor the voyage, yet in that voyage are embark-. \* \* "Nor a moment to lose; flood and ette, 'he received news that an only re- almost uttered a cry of joy at the success of and a gentleman. I looked about me .- ed all her hopes and all her fears. Unon tide wait for no man; we've lost five mi- maining parent, his mother, sire, was on her transformation. She knew that she There was the keen calculating shrewd- its result is staked her happiness for life. increase was the keen calculating shrewd- its result is staked net happiness for me. nutes already,' should the pilot, who had her death bed, and longed day and night was to be led to the fatal ground at the ca, probably not to return to old Scotia light-hearted? Be it adverse, and who so the management of the vessel through the in- to behold her son again. Louis knew morning's dawn. The bullet which would again these many years, perhaps never : wretched and despairing ! Merciful Fath- tricacies of the Thames river. that leave or release was impossible. His have struck Louis to the earth would 'Mary,' said Mrs. ----, 'we must mind was clothed with one thought-that pierce herheart; but she shrunk not back. But he can make more money in Rio than er! that this world should present such at his old stand near the Trongate; so to dreadful alternatives ! that our brightest say good bye. Come,' added she, seeing she might close her eyes, forever, cre Love triumphed over the timid woman's Rio he goes. Here was a young Spaniard, hopes should ever be darkened by the bit- that Mary stirred not, 'you must be cheer- they rested upon a son she loved so fondnature. ' Louis's mother will bless me inbound for -I know not where. He seem- ter dread of disappointment. Sad indeed ful; don't you see we are going to have a lyher heart,' she wispered. 'Louis himself ed to let the world pass easily enough, was her heart, for she was the betrothed of fine voyage, and that you may soon ex-'Did she die,' 'asked Josephine,' with will never forget me! Ah! how often wore a sword and dirk, and smoked a pa- the youth. She stood a little apart from pect us back in health and good spirits ?' interest. has he sworn that he loved me better than 'No, madame', replied Henriette, 'she all things beside ! Drawing a lock of raper cigarro. Next came a young merchant the rest, and was apparently lost in fearful - What did it cost the mother to say those from the Island of Jamacia-very common foreboding; for in a countenance which words ! Still, Mary moved not. Speak at last recovered. But hardly had Louis ven hair from her bosom, she pressed it to place. I was checked in my observations nature had formed capable of expressing to her, William,' said Mrs. ......... ; but received her blessings and been folded to her lips, and then breathed a prayer to by the sight of a group near the cabin-stairs, the greatest degree of pleasure and delight, William could not speak. Her brother her arms, ere he was torn from her grasp Heaven. on the quarter-deck. I paused a moment, naught could be traced but the fixed look now approached, and gently raised her up, by the officers of justice and dragged hith-Morning dawned. The sound of footand carelessly strolled toward them. The of sorrow. Lovely she must have been but she fell back into his arms insensible. er. Oh must he die? Mercy, sire, I ber steps aroused Henriette. She started up, company consisted of some six or eight; in her happy hours; beautiful in her smiles A few moments restored her to animation, seech you.' grasped the band of hair, awaiting the sum-'Mademoiselle,' said Napaleon, appar- mons. The door opened-the soldier's part of whom seemed destined for the voy- when all within was peace, while her heart but hardly to consciousness ; and she age, while the remainder, had come down knew no sadness, no misery ; but to me walked silently from the vessel, murmurently softened, 'this was the second of- ontered, repeating the name of Louis Delto the vessel to see their friends fairly off, she seemed, as she stood, subdued, sor- ing as she passed away: 'for ever !-fence ; name the first, you omitted that.' marre-they led her forth to die The sol-'It was,' said Henriette, hesitating and diers, whose bullets were to pierce the and to receive their parting adjeus. Of rowing, and alone, not to belong to earth. for ever !' coloring-'it was-that he heard I was to heart of Louis had taken their proper plathe number, one was evidently an invalid. She was more than beautiful-she was an-All had left the ship save those destined marry Conrad Ferrant, whom I detest as ces, and only awaited the word of coma victim of that siren, Consumption. Oh ! gelic. I cannot describe her ; for who, af- for the voyage. The invalid, his mother, much as he does,' added Henriette, with mand from the Emperor, who was stationhow visibly could you see its ravages in ter dwelling on so sacred a theme as a wo- and sister still kept their places. Near by that pale, emaciated countenance, those man's grief and a woman's love, can turn stood the young man's servant (who find naivette. ed at a window commanding a view of the 'Are you his sister, that he feels such whole scene." from it to delineate with minuteness every accompanied him half the world over) attenuated limbs, that feeble step; how 'Oh !' cried Josephine, who stood by an interest in your fate ?' asked the Empeforcibly did all these speak of decay and particular of form and lineament of coun- with a rigidly unmoved countenance, which im, but concealed by window drapery it was really difficult to understand .- | ror. tenance? dissolution ! 'Oh no, sire !' said Henriette, her lovefrom the view of those below : " Oh ! sire," George had been trained solely by his ly cheeks assuming still deeper the hue of I can endure it no longer: it seems too The young man before me, for he was EVERY thing was ready, and the ship young master, and was all that a faithful of the rose; 'I am only his cousin.' scarce three-and-twenty, stood surrounded much like dreadful reality. Mark the dewas about to get under way. The friends servant should be. He loved him to de-'Ah! only his cousin,' said Napoleon, by his friends, who seemed anxious and voted girl. No shrinking back, she seems of the invalid had taken their leave; yet votion, yet his countenance showed nothsolicitous in the extreme for his well-being. of the invalid had when then there are, yet to be only the working of his feelings. I had glancing at Josephine, with a half suppress- | calmly awaiting the fatal moment." Indeed he was one that could not fail to ed when she too must go .- Her brother, watched him from the first, for his pecued smile. 'Stop ?' cried the Emperor. Louis

who accompanied her, warned her that liar manner attracted my attention, and who accompanied her, warned net mannet of active her her rigid indif-there could be no more delay. I watched could sek nothing but the same rigid indif-she reflects that the affection of her son for tenance singularly impressive; his forchead with anxiety the effect of the separation ference which scened stamped upon his her is\_the\_cause of his death ! ' What ' of the soldiers followed this announcement.

and his mother.

voice.

'Oh ! sire ! cried Henrietto, 'recollect | Delmarre is pardoned. I revoke his senthe anguish of his widowed mother, when | tence.'

boldly developed and well proportioned : upon both. The lovers, as 1 afterward features. But when the scene I have just and the very black hair that hung over his learned, had bid each other a fond fare well described took place, George turned and the poor girl forgetting the presence their comrade. The next moment, ere

and General Intelligence than any other Weekly Journal. Among its contents will be found— ORIGINAL AND SELECT LITERATURE: Consisting mainly of the best Tales, Poems, Naura-tives and Reviews, selected from the current American and Foreign Reviews Magazines and New Pub-lications. Original articles of the same class will more sparingly be given, with brief Editorial Notices of all New Books of general interest;

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE. Proceedings of POLATICALIA TRADITION CONTROL Proceedings of Congress, reported daily for the Tribune by our own Reporter, who is constantly in attendance on the ces-sion; Doings of the New York and other State Leg-islatures; Political Movements, Conventions, De-monstrations, &c. with early and full returns of all transpiring Elections throughout the Union. In this department, The Tribune will not be excelled; GENERAL INTELLIGENCE: Foreign au stic: full and varied; -

Domestic: full and varied; COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE: Daily and Weekly Reports of the Markets, based on actual sales of Goods, Produce; Stocks, &c. with accounts of the state of Business and of all matters pertaining to Banking and Currency. A full Bank Note Table and Price Current will be given on alternate

weeks: The Editorial conduct of this paper rests with HORACE GREELEY, ably assisted in the Departments of Literary, Commercial and Miscellancous Intelli-gence. In its Political course, The Tribute is ar-dently, inflexibly WINO, and advocates, with its utmost energies, the PROTECTION OF HOME INDUSTRY the restoration of a Source AND UNIFORM CURRENCY the right ones prosecution of INTERXAL INFROVEMENT and the election of HENRY CLAY as next Press-mit the election of HENRY CLAY as next Pressinit the cleation of HENRY CLAY as next Presi-dent of the United States. Being sent only for eash In advance, the Publishers are enabled to afford it, notwithstanding its great size and the cost of its pub-lication, at the low price of Two Dollars a year, Six Copies for Tern Dollars, or Ten Copies for Frikeen Dollars. Vol. II, commences with over 9,000 sub-scribers on the 17th of September. Subscriptions are respectively solicited by GREELEY & MCELRATH, Publishers. New York, Nov. 9, 1842.

# Estate of Joseph Connelley, deceased

Notice IS HEREBY GIVEN that letters testamentary on the last will and testament of JOSEPH CON-NELLY, Late of West Pennsboroughtownship Cum-berland soundy, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township. All per-sons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having chains to pre-sent them properly authenticed for settlement to SAMUEL M'CORMICK, Nov. 2d, 1842.---ft Executor

Cleaning & Coloring SILKS CRAPES. MERINDES. And Woolens of all kinds, Also, Wool Dycing & Scouring. MAS. JAME M'MUARAT

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Car-lisic and it, vicinity, that she still continues coloring and Scouring

Silks, Crapes, Merindes and How then can they govern others. Those who Woolens of all kinds; ALSO, WOOL DYEING AND SCOURING and resolute, but steady and mild. in all its various branches. She may be found at her relidence in Church Alley, opposite Education Hall, where work will be thankfully received, and execu-ted in a nest and handsome manner.

Boots, Shoes and Caps. Ten's, Boy's and Youth's Boots, the and coarso, "Men's, Boy's and Youth's Boots, the and coarso, also Afeit's and Ladie's. Elastic: and leather over Shore, furred Ladie's. Elastic: and leather over freugh article, Brooze & kid alpers, white kid & aatin alippers, and a full assortment of all kinds of Shore, Meris, Hoys and Youths CAPS, latest style. Cheaper than ever for eash.

WMI, M. MATEER.

# CHEAP GROCERIES.

Use garden that most structure and structure

And whistle along, as a sort of a beau, For those ladies who'd like a better, you know, But have to take up with me !" Old Winter indulged in his schemes of bliss.

'Till he fairly shook with glee; "Oh !" said he to Uimseif, " what a capital kiss Pil have on the check of the pert young miss, 'Till her blushes are red as a rose at this-What matter is that to me?

O'er hill and o'er dale I'll ride along, And wither the herbage green; And sing a snatch of my favorite song As I rave and rattle the boughs among, 'Till all the people shall say I'm come In my sparkling car, I ween."

From the Ladies' Companion, for December

A HEART TO LET.

BT JOHN BROUGHAM.

To be let at a very desirable rate, A snug little house in a healthy state; 'Tis a Bachelor's heart, and the agent is Chane Affection, the Rent, to be paid in advance ; The owner, as yet, has lived in it alone, So the fixtures are not of much value ; but soon 'T will be furnished by Cupid himself, if a wife Takes a lease for the term of her natural life. Then ladies, dear ladies, pray do not forget An excellent Bachelor's heart's to be let.

To be let.

The Tenant will have a few taxes to pay, Love, honor, and (heaviest item) opEr. As for the good-will, the subscriber 's inclined To have that, if agreeable, settled in kind; Indeed, if he could such a matter arrange, He'd be highly delighted to take in exchange, Provided true title by prudence be shown, Any heart unincumbered, and free as his own. So ladies, dear ladies, pray do not forget Ap excellent buchelor's heart's to be let.

The brightest part of Love is its confidence It is that perfect, that unhesitating reliance, that she had endured. Yes, the mother stood interchange of every idea and every feeling, that beside her offspring, her only and beloved perfect community of the heart's secrets and the son-her hope, her pride and her depen-

more dearly than the dearest of human firs, more There was her darling boy, almost ready than the yow of passion, or the path of the altar. It is that confidence which, did we not deny its sway, would give to earthly love a permane

that we find but seldom in this world.

govern well are generally calm? They are prompt But how could she now be so tranguil and It was among the loveliest customs of the am

cients to bury the young at morning twilight i for upon her 1. She was a Christian ! as they strave to give the softest interpretation to death, so they imagined that Aurora, who loved

the young, had stolen them to her embrace. CHRISTIANITY teaches us the endurance of misfortune; it oncourages its votaries to triumph in adversity, and inspires the soul with joy in the hour of affliction.

]

it was so soon to pass into a higher and nobler state of existence. I paused and gazed upon the youth, and tried to fancy his feelings; his frame subdued by the insidious disease which baffled all human skill, till it was well nigh wasted away.-Certain, certain death !' murmured I, half aloud; 'man knows that he is liable to die at any moment; yet when he feels the certainty of the immediate approach of the voice of the captain was heard in prepara-Destroyer, how does that feeling chill his tion for immediate departure. Leave him sight of him; and the feeling that first his feet and sobbed sloud. What then to with the more enlivening 'ho ! cheerily !

interest, even at the first sight. He was

and the very black hair that hung over his

thoughts. I looked upon him almost with envy. But who are the companions of his voy- She thought only of her lover; and with down the noble river. Soon the great me. such apartments for your accommodation and courage. Do you love her as she deage? Can you mistake the one who stands that thought came the feeling that could tropolis with its spires and domes and as I shall direct." nearest, with her anxious eyes cast-upon not, would not be repressed, that they cupolas gradually receded from view, until As soon as the door closed upon the fair his faded cheek and pallid features, as if should never meet again. 'Oh, William, all was lost in the dark vapor which con- petitioner, Napoleon walked to the winquestioning the effect of each breeze that William !' she cried, 'I am bidding you stantly hangs over that wonderful city..... dow against which Josephine was leaning breathed upon him ? Oh no! She must farewell forever! I know it-I felt it this be, she is the mother of the youth, ' and morning before I bade you adjeu. We shall

she was a widow.' There was a subdued, never meet again !' And the poor girl sobchastened sorrow on her brow, which told bed as if her heart would break. of the hours of sadness and grief which The youth had to this moment controll-

friends with a firm countenance; and even minds thought's, which binds two beings together dence. Alas ! how cruel is the Tyrant ! made him strive hards to command himself. But this was more than he could for the grave, about to try the last expedibear. He struggled to retain his natural

ent to restore his languid frame to health, composure; but he could not." He was with every reason to fear that it, would unnerved, and he bowed his head and wept. Scolbing.-I never knew a scolding person that prove fruitless. There he stood, but oh ! And there they mingled their tears. They was able to govern a family. What makes people how different from the time when he was were one-one by the very strongest of scold? Because they cannot govern themselves, a merry, light-hearted boy, and gladdened all ties that bind soul to soul-love united her soul with his sprightliness and activity. with despair,

Great mystery of life! That two composed, while her heart was almost should love as they loved, only to be torn broken, and her sorrows were thickening from each other's embrace, never to meet again ! That hearts formed for happiness

A few steps forward, but ill concealing should be crushed in the spring-time, ere her grief, stood the young man's only sis- Hope has lavished half her promises, or ter. How different was the calm submis- Anticipation pictured half its pleasures ; on whom her fordest hopes depended, for- Louis Delmarte restored to liberty, the got no backy. sive sorrow of maturer years from the quick when the pulse of existence beats fullest got herself and her timidity-she thought means are in your . power. Ere day

mother from the fresh grief of the sister ! \_\_futter-stop Oh ! why must we part feet of Napoleon, she exclaimed, in a voice | er, whom he so much loves. Monsery, Benuty is never so lovely and at The mother's eye was dry. The sister from those we love? why must the soul choked with emotion, ' Mercy ! sire --- I 'Ah,' murmured Henriette, ' do I not

retiring modesty. The most beautiful flower of it is with the young; time and trouble have prayed for, while we are 'yet unprepared 'articulate no more, the garden that most attracts, and charms, the not taught them the burden of existence : to die? It cannot, cunnot be, that we Josephine stepped from her partial con- ings, she paced the spartment. The door

coming to the vessel; still they round, looked this way and that, coughed, most marble whiteness of his brow. His were anxious to take that last look which hemmed, and took out his hankerchief; eye was full and dark ; not piercing, but all of us knew sinks so deep into the heart, but it would not do. The tears started in expressive of thought, decision, and ener- and is never forgotten. Both had promis- his eyes and rolled down his face, and the gy. Yet there was in his look something ed to act composedly if MARY was permit- poor creature attempted in vain to restrain that told of calm despair-a despair of re-ted to act composed y it MARY was permit- poor creature attempted in vain to restrain ings of his face, and felt at once that it was which she had emerged but a few moments covery ; while at the same time the soul ship ; and until now both had redeemed their tears ? Years have since rolled by, seemed almost to triumph within him, that their promise. The young man had taken and all the parties mentioned, save the a seat before his friends left; for he was poor penciller of these melancholy truths, too much exhausted to remain long stand- are numbered with the dead. Since then ing, and Mary had advanced next him, as I have witnessed many a sad event, and each friend shook her lover's hand, and looked too often upon suffering and danwith a cheerful tone wished him a pleasant ger and death. Yet never have I had the voyage and a safe return. All this she had tenderest feelings of my heart so forcibly awakened, never have I been so touched borne.

But the cruel moment had come. The with another's grief, as on the day I first heart and unnerve him!' But the young she must; and despite the natural modesty and the sailors were busy in getting the man needed not my pity; nay, I rather of her nature, and the delicacy of her situgathered strength and took courage at the ation, she sprang toward him and knelt at notonous 'yo ! heave ho !' intermingling

moved me gave place to every different her were all the miserable forms and cere- sounded in strange contrast with what I monies of an unfeeling world? What the had just seen and heard. But it sufficed if he had not anticipated so ready an anpresence of strangers or friends? She car- to recall my mind to gearth again. Pass- swer to his proposal. 'I will see you a- said he, you have just heard from my ed not for these-she thought not of them. ing out full into the stream, we floated gain,' said he; 'in the mean time, accept lips the tale of this lovely girl's devotion

poleon.

and said, 'I see how it is ; Louis Delmar We had bid adieu to England.

to woman's nature, she has braved difficul-A SCENE AT FONTAINBLEAU. Napoleon, was conversing with Jose

' How strong must be the love she feels phine, when one of the officers entered for him,' said the Empress. ed his feelings : had bade adieu to all his and announced a young lady from Lyons, \* An, reformed he, \* I have a mind to What is her business ?', 'Some petisubject this same love to a severer test .--now the presence of the numbers on board tion,' answered De Merville the officer. Much I doubt whether she will give her are one hundred louis-d'ore, as the mar-

'Show her into our presence,' said Na- life for him. Nevertheless I will see.' 'Surely,' exclaimed the Empress, ' you are not serious. Louis certainly can be The officer soon re-appeared, with a lady leaning upon his arm, whose face pardoned without the death of Henriette.' Napoleon drew her near the window (as much as could be scanned through the thick folds of a veil) was very beautiful. -- and conversed in a low voice. a teacht feinin 🖌 👘 🖓 👘 She trembled as she approached the door.

'Mademoiselle,' whispered her guide, kindly pressing her hand, 'take courage, ed, so intensely was she absorbed in revebut answer promptly whatever question rie. A small folded paper was tightly lady, (who fancied herself a heroine in the the Emperor proposes. He detests hesitation.' Then ushering her into his spaced these words :

cious apartment, he bowed and retired. The trembling girl, perceiving Napoleon, of the army to suffer death. If you wish | with you ? Bekase, ma'am, I ha'nt got feeling of youth ; the deep sadness of the and clearest, that it should falter-tremble only of another. Throwing herself at the dawns he may be on his way to his moth-

Monsery. Beauty is never so lovely and at in her tears she found relief. So be facerated and tortured till even, death is us for mercy and parton.' She could love him too?' Pressing her hands upon throw themselves into, the suicide's path her heart as if to still its tymultuous beat-

re is the lover of this young girl. True

ty and danger to beg for his release."

they could press around to congratulate the of royalty, burst into tears. The kind hearted Josephine glanced at supposed Louis. De Merville had eagerly the Emperor, with eyes expressive of drawn the bewildered Henriette through sympathy and pity; she noticed the work- the crowd, back to the door of the cell from very uncertain whether Louis Delmarre before. was to be shot the next morning.

'Resume your dress again. Mademois-Napoleon approached the weeping girl- elle,' hurriedly whispered he. ' Lose no she hastily looked up and dried her tears. time-the Emperor wishes to see you. I Mademoiselle,' said he, 'would you give will return soon.'

vour life for his ? Would you die. could Henriette was like one in a dream ; but Louis Delmarre be restored to life, liberty a gleam of delicious hope thrilled her soul; she felt the dawnings of happiness break

Henriette started back, deadly pale, upon her heart. Soon again restining her looked fixedly at the Emperor for a mo- rustic habiliments. De Merville re-appearembarked on board the 'Christoval Colon.' ment; then turning away she buried her ed, and once again she trod the audience face in her hands. After a silence of some room of the Emperor. Lifting her eyes The deck was strewed with cordage, moments Henriette looked up, an air of from the ground as the lofty door swung fixed determination rested on her face-I open, she beheld Louis. An exclamationam willing, -----said she, in a very calm of joy burst from the lips of both, as, regardless of the presence of others, they

rushed into each other's arms. Napoleon looked at her in surprise, as Napoleon stepped forward : 'Delmarre,' serves ?'

-I could-die for her,' answered Louis, proudly.

"Well, well,' said the Emperor, ' this severe test of the love of one will suffice, so dutiful a son, so faithful a lover, will doubtless make the best of husbands. You, Lieutenant Delmarre, are discharged fronr your regiment. Return to your native valley with Henriette as your bride."

'Here,' said the benevolent Josephine, emerging from the received window, there riage dowry of Henriette."

A charming blush suffured the cheek of the beautiful girl, as she received the purse from the hand of the Empress?"

'Long live Napoleon,' exclaimed Louis, as, with a heart too full of greatful emo tions for further utterance, he took the hand Henriette stood alone in a magnificent of Henriette, and, making a graceful obeapartment. Hours had passed unobserv- isance, guitted the spartment.

'Shepherd,' said a sentimental young grasped in one small hand ; on it were fra- golden groves of Acadia,) Shepherd. said she to a rustic, who was tending some A deserter is couldenned by the laws sheep, why have you not got your pipe

> THIN SHORS .--- The practice of wearing thin shoes is for common among American women, and cannot be too stronly an-

reflect upon what they are doing.

the december of