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

TOTEL COLUMN TOTAL TOTAL TO THE TOTAL PROPERTY.

LEVIZ AMENTON

Carlsie. Pa. Marcie 27. 1844.

MUNICIPAL RESERVE

HERALD & EXPOSITOR. Office, Centre Square, S. W. Corners at the Old Stand.

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LATO DOUBLE.

JOHN AND J. HENRY REED,

HAVING entered into paymership for the prac-OFFICE in West Main street, a few doors west of the Conet House and next to the Storegof Jason W. Eby; and also at the residence of John Reed, opposite the Coffege.

Carlisle, Nov. 15, 1843.

Sm. 3.

ALEXANDER & TODD

Attorneys at Law.

THE undersigned have associated as partners in the practice of Law, in Cumberband and Perry counties. One or both of them may be always found and consulted at the office hereto-fire necupied by S. Alexander, next door to to the Carligle Bank. Strict attention will be given to all universe thread at their corre-

SAMUEL ALEXANDER.
LEMUEL TODD. October 18, 1843.

WILLIAM H. MILLER. Attorney at Law.

ILL at end to all business entrusted to him in the counties of Comberland and Adams. Orrick in East Main Street, second door from the Public Squ. vc. Carlisle, November 29, 1943.

Application for Tavern License. THE subscriber hereby grives notice that he intends applying at the channing April term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cr. inberhad county, for license to keep a public house at the stand now occupied by Jacob Poist, in the borough-of New Comberland.

LEWIS YOUNG.

March 6.1844.

We the undersigned citizens of New Camber-We, the undersigned citizens of New Csumber-land, Cumberland county, do certify that we's are well acquainted with the above named Lewis You 'B's aid that he is of good report for honesty and tem's peranos, and is well provided with house room and tonveniences for the hodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers and do therefore recommend him to your honors as well deserving of a License; had further say, that a Tayern at the stand is an ac-torniodation to the public.

C.W. Debn. W. H. Bahl T. C. Bremennan Win Calcana

T C Breneman Rudolph Mactin

John Young Philip Shreiner Charles Oveter Application for Tavern Lucense.

Win Coleman Wm P Hoghes

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he in-THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he in-tends applying aesthe costing April term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Comberland bounty; for license to keep a public house in the stand now occupied by Henry 18, Burkholder, in the borough of Carlisle. HENRY L. BURKHOEDER, March 6, 1834. te-19

temperance, and is well provided with tipuse room and contenieses for the lodging and accommodation of strangers uniffratellers, and do therefore recommend him to your honors as well deserving of a License; and further say, that a Tavern at the stand is

R McCartney
Adam Longsdorf
George Ucadel
& D Adair Wm M Porter

Namuel Myers Henry S Ritter Ephraim Steel C Macfarlane High Gaullagher John McGinnis.

Application for Tavern License. THE labscriber hereby gives notice that he intends applying at the ensuing April term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Chindlerland county, for license to keep a jubile at the stand now occupied by David Blean, in the Borough of Carlisle. ANDREW ROBERTS.

March 6, 1814;

We, the undersigned citizens of the Borough of Carlister to certify that we are well acquainted with the above named Audrew Roberts, and that he is of good report for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the ladging and accommodation of strangers and travellers, and that a Tavern at that stand is an accoming a modation to the public.

Wm M Mateer

James Postlewaite

R Wilson PHolsaple P Hotsapte
P F Ege
Mitchell M'Clellan
'John Main
James Hoffer.

Jacob Zug
R A Noble
James Armstrong
J Irwin tito Sanderson

Application for Tavern License. THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he in-lends applying at the cusuing April term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cumberland county, for license to keep a rubble house at the stand now cettified by B. Kutz, in North Middleton township. JOHN LAUCK. March 6, 1844.

We, the undersigned citizens of North Middle-ton township, Cumberland county, do certify that we are well acquisinted, with the above natical John Lanck, and that he is of good rejort for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the ladging; and accommoda-tion of strangers and travellers, and do therefore re-commend him to your follows as well deserving of a License; and further any that a Tavern at the stand is an accommodation to the public.

ptiblic. George Sponder John Spahr Michael Fishburn Joseph Culver Jacob Çornman B Kuiz John Wonderlich Samuel Williams D. Corn George Brindle rtlenry Jacobs Jacob Zeigler George Simon.

"Keep it before the People? I F you would avoid the cry of Bargains for Cash, or those, many other patent and deast, feeding diseases known by the name of "Heart Pills," "Sarsaparillas," "Lozenges," "Hair Tonic," &c. — cill at the cheap and one price

Family Grocery Ten and Spice West Main Street, Carlisle, where may always be

West Main Street, Carlisle, where may always be hind a fresh and general assortmented Groceries of almost every description and quality, among which are Rio and Java Coffee's, Black and Green Teas, Brown and Loaf Sigdre, Molasses, Cinnamon, Cloves, Muce, Pepper, Gingor, Allspice, Mustard, Choetlate, Sec. and it is Arishter Patent Lamps don't please then we would offer you in its place, Price Winter Sperm' and Eliephant Cit, or Sperm, Mould and Fairmont Candles.

Winter Sperm and Elephant On, at Sperm, stoud and common Candles.

Also Salmon, Mackeral of Herring, Cheese and Crackers and Vinegar, Tobacco and Cigars, Corn Brophys, Table hickets, Charge, Hashess &c. SWEEPING AND OTHER BRUSHES,

·POBTAT.

्रात्त्र क्षेत्रकृति । भूति । इत्तेष्ठ संदे द्यानसीत स्टब्स्ट्रास्त्र के देशस्य स्टब्स्ट्रास्ट्री है

From the Democratic Review.

THE PRINTERS MISSION.

HE IS BY EREDERICK WING COLE.

To hold and trim the torch of Truth And wave it o'er the darkened carth ;
To sway the yearning heart of youth,
And give the earnest thought its birth; Abroad upon thy way to fling, Upon the crowds that blindly grope In blank despair, a spray of hope,-

Thou mighty Mercury of Mind... What though thy torch be often fed From fanes where falsehood sits enshri And poison mingles with the bread Thou givest to the hungered mind. What though the Press prolific teems With idle trash and skeptic dreams; Give open field, and humbly wait

'Till thou shalt see their final fate.

Truth needs to aid her mant blows.

This is thy mission to thy kind.

No vantage ground above her foes. The patient scribe struck long ago Upon his slowly yielding race, And iron custom felt the blow. And after years its mark could trace. Think not that thou thalt leave behind Unon the Protean public mind " The image that thy choice would make A shape unknown to thee 'twill take-

This niental mass, no longer cold,-Who sent thee forth? thou herald ray Of dawning brightness, which so soon Has taught us that was far from day Which boasting Athens thought was noon!

But strike! thy arm shall lieln to mould

Was it from Faustus' brain alone Thou hadst thy being? Hast thou grown In skill so, wise, in strength so great, To sport with fools or sway the state? I see thy brightning path, it tends From higher source to nobler ends. Thou art the child of Him who brings

From man's device His own decree; A minister of holy things
His providence will make of thee. The Gospel Angel, far and wide O'er earth will find thee at his side. And while he sends in cadence clear His message to the heedless car, Thine is the mission from on high To hold it to thy steadfast eye. Then speed the Press! It is the heart

From which the mental pulse is fed; Then speed the Press! Its throbbings dart it gives a form to mortal strife And strub gles of the inner life, Where errors meet and clash and fall, And Trut, shouts triumph o'er them all, Its weary work is all designed By one great m, and controlling Mind.

LINES BY THE AUTHOR OF "LACON."

[The following unpublished lines, by the late author of "Lucon," the Rev. C. C. Colton, were written a few days before his death at Fontain-Typ, the understanded citizens of the Rorough of Cartiste, Cambertand apputy do acrity that we are ness, the effects of which were supposed to have well acquainted with the above agence It. 1. Burk-lighter, and that he is of good report for honeay and temperance, and is well provided with house room a pistol.]

The control of the Rorough of the Rorough of the control of the cont blead, whither he had retired during a sever ill-

How long shall man's imprison'd spirit groan, 'I'wixt doubt of Heaven, and deep disgust of earth Where all worth knowing never can be known, And all that can be known, alas! is nothing worth

Untaught by saints, by cynic, or by sage, And all the spoils of Time that load their shelve We do not quit-but change our joys in age, Joys framed to stifle thought, and lead us from

The drug—the cord-the steel-the flood—the flar Turmoil of action-tedium of restnd luit of change-though for the worse-proclaim How dull life's banquet is, how ill at case the guest

Snown were the bill of fare before we taste, Who would not sourn the banquet and the boar refer th' eternal but oblivious fast. To life's frail fretted thread, and death's suspen-

le that the topmost stone of Babel plann'd-And he that braved the crater's boiling bed--Did these a clearer, closer view command, Of Heaven or Hell, we ask--than the blind her they led?

Or he that in Validarno did prolong The Night -- her rich star-studded nage to read-Could be pointout, 'midst all that brilliant throng, His fix'd and final home --- from fleshly thraido freed?

Linds that have scann'd Creation's vast domain, And secrets civ'd-till then to sages seal'd---Whilst Nature own'd their intellectual reign Extinct-have nothing known, or nothing have re-

youring Grave! we might the less deniore Th' extinguish'd lights that in thy darkness dwell. Vould'st thou from that lost zodiuc one restore, That might th' enigma solve -- and doubt, man's

tyrant, quell ! Is this, indeed, the boon to mortals given? is there no port---no rock of refuge nigh? There is --- to those who fix their anchor hope

Heaven! Turn then, O man, and cast all else aside Direct thy wand'ring thoughts to things above t Low at the closs bow down---in that confide. Till doubt be lost in fulth and bliss see

BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ALLEGORY .- A humpleased with the beauty of its person and as it is unfolled, not waste anxiety on what glory of its wings, made an offer of per- is unrevealed a set unless the grade at betual friendship.

drawling dolt.

MISCELLANTI.

THE TWIN SPIRIT. BY MISS R. R. BROWNE.

CHAPTER I. Sunser on the sea-gorgeous, glowing, cloudless sunset ! Dids't ever see it, reader? If not description will be vain; for the most towering flight of the wildest im. agination, cannot picture the glorious reality. The sun, in the pride of his regal de-

With his robe thrown off, that the eye may trace, His path and his pomp, to his resting place; his farewell glance o'er the bounding bilglisten like a mass of 'molten gold ;' then

ture; for his countenance was sad; and fre- she ordered and read as follows: quent sighs told of a burdened heart. An hour passed by, and then a light footstep was heard upon the deck. A maiden approached, unobserved. As she drew near she Essitated, as if fearful of being an in- ed of earth; they are not alone, as many truder; while she fixed on the object before her a look of confiding love and symstricken heart. We leave her thus a mo-

Eve Clifford was just at that sweet age when the bud of childhood is bursting into the biushing bloom of womanhood. She was a tall and graceful girl, with dork ringlets in profusion, and a black eye, whose beaming glance was the unbidden revealer of every emotion which had a home in her never smiled upon the path way of man.

'To solace, to soften, to cheer and bless, With the streams of her gushing tenderness'seemed to be the very object for which she lived. But, let fancy finish the sketch. We return to our narration.

Eve stood by her father. With childlike fondness she threw one arm around his neck, with the other she smoothed his prematurely whitened locks; while she pressglowing fondness of her filial love.

.'Dear father,' she said, 'Helen sleeps so quietly I ventured to leave her with the nurse, that I might refresh my spirit with your loved society, a little while, and feel the exhilerating influence of the pure even-

ing air. May I stay, dear father ?' 'You are welcome, as thoughts of home to the lone exile, my own darling! Since your mother went to heaven, my heart has been like a 'bruised reed.' I may not tell you how it pines for your presence, for it would only add another to the trials that are even flow crushing your young spirit, as a carcless foot crusher the fragile flower. I tremble for the issue of this protracted care and watching. O, should the ruthless and unpitying destroyer aim his fatal shalt again-should my remaining gems be snatched! But hush, my murmuring soul! The arm of Omnipotence is underneath us:

Father, father I there are bright, happy

his selfishness to expose his child to the fond good-hight, he bade her retire.

CHAPTER II.

Eve returned refreshed and happy to her state room to watch, and hope, and pray, Helen, her only sister, was a sweet confiding child of ten years, affectionate to excess, and till disease had laid his chilling hand upon her, the creature of impulse, vivacity lows-that long line of living, ever vary- anthover failing mirthfulness. She was ing light, stretching far away to the very nature's favorite-bn: her fair head was horizon; making the ocean, at first, to now bowed like a flower before the storm -she lay upon a bed of languishing from mellowing and fading, till its dying radi- which it was feared she could never rise. ance mingles and loses itself in the soft A gentle sleep now rested upon the eyehues of heaven-the stealing tread of the lids of the child, but Eve thought the hecstars above, and their mirrored beauty be- tic hue upon her check was deeper, and the low-all these, and a thousand other name fever more raging than it had ever been beless glories, are indescribable. They must fore-she knew that while the burning be seen with the natural eye, or there can blood bounded through her blood with such be no truthfolness in the delineation on the fearful rapidity, rest must be broken and she could not think of pressing lier dwn. Such sunsets there have been; and at pillow, but determined to watch by lier side the close of such a one my stury opens. A till a change should take place. She recradled infant-its sails flapped sluggishly; mitted her to retire. For some time she ford and her father. The surrounding was Frank Pomeroy, at that moment. like the wings of a weary bird—the crew bent with a mother's solicitude over her were quiet, for a strong wind had kept them sleeping charge, and undefined fears of guided by a finished tacte, and under the geon hard duty throughout the day: But what she dreaded to realize, came "like nial influence of magic-working May, were remained on deck till midnight, alone (as with twilight came a calm, and only an oc- the wind which o'er a reed doth sway"- bursting into beauty on every side. The yon believed,) with your father?" casional word of command now broke the and her heart grew sick and faint; but, delicate new leaves of many a rare exotic stillness of the seene. The deck for a while Hope, our guardian angel in distress, whis- quivered in the balmy breeze, and the open- can never be forgotten till oblivion rolls. was crowded; but one by one the pas- pered her flattering, de lusive tale, and Eve ing flowers sent up to Heaven a fich offer- Lethean wave over love and memory. It sengers disappeared, as night deepened the was strong again. She disposed anew the ing of sweetest incense. It was a Paradise was the last dear Helen spent on earth." hue of her curtain, until you would have stray ringlets of the little sufferer, but in without, and would have been within, but Eve wondered why her husband smiled. noticed but a single human being there- spite of herself, bitter tears gushed from that bleeding hearts were there. Alas! for happy as she was she could acareely an old man, you might have deemed him, their full source as she kissed her dry hot they had committed to the deep, the treas- repress the startling tear at the painful for his thin hair was white; and his cheek cheek. Seating hercelf by the berth she sunken and pale. His head rested upon carelessly turned the leaves of the volume been selected—and they could but half aphis hand, and he appeared so engrossed which the nurse had brought fier; as she with his own thoughts, as to be unconscious did so, her eye caught a glimpse of a note presence. of all external things. Yet his mental neatly folded and directed to herself. With communings did not seem of a pleasant na- some hesitation and much autonishment,

loveliness and indescribable magnificence, where spirits dwell who have never dreamseek your twin spirit!"

Eve was a woman—the idea pleased her, pure and guileless heart. A gentler being did her curiosity was excited. She sat generous emotion. Still as is too often the appeared to me divinely bright, infinitely been the author of the mysterious note, she sat not long, for with a wild scream man-the maddening and degrading cup peerless gift from Heaven-I found it-and was forgotten, and all the treasured tender- portions of the spiritual inhabitants of that spirit of my soul! ness of a sister's heart was exhausted in faultless tenement of clay had been materiefforts to calm and soothe the baseless fears ally marred. of the trembling child. At length the de- Frank Pomeroy in his better moments. ed her soft lips upon his pale forehead, and lerium yielded, but the disease had reached felt through all his soul, that the course with their own sweet secret expressed the its crisis-its fearful work was done. The into which he had suffered himself to be little victim looked up, however, with the drawn, was unworthy of himself. He was light of reason in her dying eye, and the aware of his natural advantages-he was smile of love upon her lips. She mur- proud of his brilliant intellect, and he had mured. "dear father." He came and for resolved and re-resolved, that hereafter none to the present time, Dr. B. said: the last time pillowed his youngest born buthonorable and high-minded deeds should upon his yearning breast. At first she be registered against his name. But he smiled, and lovingly placed one little pale was impetuous in his temperament, and hand upon his face, and nestled close to his liberality knew no bounds; therefore thing to the vast pile which he has design- hab a wast influence, in de domestic circle his bosom, as, if the warm quick beating the hour of trial found him too, weak to ed, and to which we all contribute our portob de color talks. Dars my of coman, for ed the golden bowl was broken. Gently tues prominent, and such as insensibly the sarcophagus, and then cased the nucleus law. as shuts the eye of, eve, so that pure spirit steel away the unsuspecting heart. passed to Heaven!

Morning dayned upon the deep, and a with the single mindedness of a sister, per- round that they built again, always as the interlect. I uncretand de whole subject sky as serene and soft, and blue as ever formed a thousand offices of kindness. - first from the top downward. And during now, and I claims de benerit of de arthinythe events of futurity are ordered by fu- bent above sweet Italy, was mirrored in its There was a vacuum in her soul, and she his life the fabric grew by these annual ad self, cause I tells you my of oman nint finite love. Then need we fear! No! tranquil bosom. The deck of that noble Welcomed any engagement that lessened ditions, so that the longer the king lived slow neder in layin on de big licks ! -BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ALLEGORY.—A humming bird once met a butterfly, and being we will calmly read the scroll of deatiny, ship was again thronged with life, but, oh, the sence of desolation, which, had it been the larger was his pyramid. At his death N. O. Pic. how different the tone of feeling from that indulged, would soon have completed the it ceased, and they inscribed his name on it which characterized the previous evening. work of destruction, and left Mr. Clifford in gigantic characters. Thus is it with the A chastened, sadness; seemed to rest on childless. Under her gentle care, Erank "star-pointing pyramid" of our great chamdays in store for us. Trust my angury, every countenance, and through every Pomeroy rapidly recovered. But he exist pion's life, and labors, and fame. It rose as you once spurmed me, and called me's for once. The soft air of the genial clime heart flowed one common tide of true ed in a new world. He lived for a new complete on the basel took of the Revolucion to which we hasten, will banish the burn- sympathy for the bereaved. Above them, purpose. Eve Clifford was his beau-ideal tion-perfect and entire in its first conceping heetic from Helen's cheek, and plant in the free and bright air, floated the flag of of perfect loveliness, she was his very tion and execution. Had that life cessed bird, — It always entertained the highest respect for such besulful greatures as you. as an uncaged bird; and you. O Father with strring pathos frondunced the touch his heart would have poured out for her inconspicuous among the monuments of somebody to put it to rights; he calls this Perhaps you do now, tail the other, we ensurance their hidden tickes, so deeply did he reverse, every soul was moved.

Every soul was moved.

The profite of their hidden tickes, to deeply did he reverse, every soul was moved.

The profite of the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden tickes, and the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden tickes, and the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden tickes, and the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden tickes, and the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished the moral type withing the contract at all times to it; and accomplished the moral type withing the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished the moral type withing the contract at all times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the hidden times to it; and accomplished to it. The profite of the profit of respect to such peautiful creatures as you. We shall slyays to with you them and how inglownal service, every soul was moved their hidden tiches, so deeply did he reversely but do now, said the reversely but do now, said the other, we shall slyays to with you them and how inglownal service, every soul was moved. Their hidden tiches, so deeply did he reversely but do now, said the other, we shall slyays to with you them and how in the said things dominon we are studying how to avoid it, and we are on the road now to dolt our Hooks are posted are on the road now to dolt our Hooks are posted and better or were than all we take all the row or than all we take all the row of his period with the best had present of his road it in the mean when we are content. But down his period of his road it is not being who will all which him and admire his very failt; they we are content. But down his reserve, and the Obristians in the way we are content. But down his reserve, and the Obristians in the way we are content. But down his reserve, and the Obristians in the way we are content. But down his reserve, and the Obristians in the way we are content. But down his reserve, and the Obristians in the way from face, with its sweet smile, and its beginning to the beginning to the his saw with a study of the his saw with a saw with

the horizon to the zenith. Mr. Clifford expression, which even death could not loved and lost disclosing to her admiring the testimonial of gracticable righteous freerepronched himself, that he had suffered destroy, sinking through the yielding ele- auditor such wealth of affection and devot- dom, the deathless name of HENRY breath of night so long. He checked his to endure the deep, deep agony, and she in his partial estimation, the glittering treastrong desire to prolong the social hour, sank inschible into the arms of one who sures of Golconde. He felt that with all and kissing her blooming cheek, with a felt that he would give the wide world, the arder of his being, he loved an othere- laborers of the MAN in achieving the PURwere it his, to make the gem his own.

CHAPTER III.

Towards the close of a beautiful afternoon in May, a carriage might be seen rolling up the stony avenue that led to the mansion of Glen Belle. It stopped, and there alighted from it a white-haired gentleman, whoso benevolent countenance none saw but wished to see again-a maiden attired in the deepest mourning, the sombre hue of which contrasted strangely with a complexion, in which the lily triumphed over the faded rose—and a youth, who, though a pale, weak invalid, possessed not a few claims to be regarded as an object of interest. We leave them to take possession of the hospitable mansion, while we attempt adescription of its locality, in which (although) a gifted pen might revel long and luxuriously among its beauties) we must be brief. Glen Belle was a lovely valley, protected on the north and west by mountains .-A'deep but placid river traced its meandergrounds had been laid out by a skilful hand,

ure for whose sake this green retreat had preclate its perfect leveliness wihout her At the time the ship reached its port,

there was a youth who was just recovering spirits!" from a short but severe illness. He was but each pure spirit is bound to another by have seen that the invitation was accepted, the strength block was accepted, if I must plead guilty," said he, folding pathy, of more worth than a world to a ties too dear and deep for human language have seen that the invitation was accepted, to describe. They are cent to earth from and the invalid was carefully conducted to her to his heart, "and it was the turning time to time—they are torn from each oth- the delightful country seat of Mr. Clifford. point in my destiny. My whole heart was ness, the enects of which were supposed to navel we may describe our heroine, but very er and longings uniterable, which they Frank Pomeroy was young, but his form yours even then. A tie stronger than death neither understand or can satisfy, render bore "the fullness of perfect manhood." bound me to you. I was a thoughtless-His features were of the Grecian style, a mise during their exile, and become one, as and beutifully regular, his fine expressive worthy to hope for a reciprocation of my they were in their primative home; then eye flashed with intelligence, for his mind interest, but I dreaded to lose sight of you. and only then, the cup of human bliss over. was of a high order and had been subject Providence made me a dependent guest beflows. Lady, for three years to come, to the best and wiscet culture from very neath your Father's hospitable roof; here pulses, and the home of every kind and as it was daily exemplified at Glen Belle, thoughtfully, wondering who could have case with those upon whom nature expends desirable, and suited in a mather, I had

ment, the powers of inture were too feeble edness, as would a hundred fold out value CLAY."

a convulsive shudder he crushed it.

The word that hath been, and must be The word that makes us linger !

Frank Pomeroy spoke that reluctant word, with a quivering lip, and a throbbing heart-and in spite of his manliness, a truant tear dimmed his eye, as he looked nis last at Glen Belle.

It was the evening of Frank Pomerov's wedding day, He sat by an open window ings course through the eastern boundary, said on an ottoman by his side eat his beauproud ship lay upon the boson of the dark quested the flurs to go the cabin for a book and bore its tribute southward to the sea, tiful young bride. Her head rested on his and deep blue ocean; yielding itself to with which she had been whiling away the On a round eminence in this sheltered vale, shoulder, and as he bent lovingly over her, parison, and in that enraptured hour may the gentle swellings of the surge, like a tediousness of the voyage, and then perstood the home of our travellers, Eve Clif a prouder, happier man never breathed than look up to Heaven with gratitude that you

"Eve," said he, with a roguish smile, vou remember the evening when you

"I do indeed," she replied-"that night reminiscence. He continued-

"Eve I was on deck that night-not free agent I believe—I seemed transfixed volition was powerless-and such strange visions as I had about Elysium and "twin

"Ah Frank! I see it now," cried Eve Lady, there is a place of surpassing debilitated, alone, and far from sympathyz- as she sprang to her feet and stood before ing friends. Mr. Clifford could not find him. "You wrote that sentimental and it in his heart to leave him morared for- mysterious note, over which my curiosity a stranger in a strange land "-he there- has been wasting itself for two whole a one is doomed to be in this sad world- fare kindly urged him to become his guest years. I never thought of you as the au-

infancy. His heart was full of noble im- new influences were around me. Religion the costliest workmanship; a blight had never before perceived, to satisfy the longand what its signification might be-but fallen upon the moral beauty of the inner- ings of the immortal mind. I sought the Helen started from her pillow, and clung of dissipation, and worldly pleasure, had now as the result, I clasp to my grateful in delirious terror to her neck. Her note been deeply quaffed—and so the fair pro- heart, as my own wedded wife, the twin

ELOQUENCE.

The following extracts are from the eloquent political address of Dr. Bucon, delivered at the Whig meeting in New York on the 4th instant. After reviewing the course /coon as a personal deflection, 'cause you pursued by HENRY CLAY, and the history of the country from the period of his birth " Behold our glorious work almost com-

in stone, leaving a small complete pyramid. 'Pete,' said Sam, 'you, 'luminate all Eve Clifford met the stranger daily, and at the end of the year. The next year a- subjects you touch wid de lautern ob your

"Clay men and Clay boys! Fellowal creature, formed and fitted for heaven, Post of the Time! The day reminds us while he himself was following out a desti- of the shortness of the remainder of that ny which must separate her from him for-time. One year from this day HENRY ever. O, the thought was agony, and with CLAY must be inaugurated, and in eight months he must be elected."

At length he was perfectly restored to ... Enough has been said. Now for achealth, and his integrity could invent no tion, energy, zeal, and untiring toil. Go plausible apology for a longer abode at forth to the work. Be faithful to those Glen Belle. It was in its summer glory, who have been ever faithful to you.' 'Bo and every sweet retreat was hallowed by just and fear not. Be valiant, for there is some blessed memory. O if he might ever no virtue without courage. Arm yourselves linger there! But no! To those fragrant with faith and principle, for as there is no bowers, and to their fair queen must be faith without works, there can be no works without faith-no successful labor without the confidence of a worthy cause. Act from right views of your responsibilities to the world and to coming ages, so that when the revolving, eventful year brings us to the momentous anniversary of this great day-when 'the blast, from the bugle' at whose war-note you first started to your arms in a doubtful field, shall sound the triumphantstrain of victory, you may point to the past and future, in all your relations have been thence enlightened to the knowledge of " THE TIME, THE PURPOSE, AND THE MAN."

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

PARK MANAGEMENT CONT.

How few men seem to have formed a conception of the original dignity of their nature or the exalted design of creation, regarding themselves as only creatures of time, endowed merely with animal passions, and intellectual faculties : their projects, aims and expectations, are circumscribed by the narrow outlines of human life. They forget that instability and decay are written as with a sunbeam upon all earthly objects-that his world with all its pageantry and pomp and power, is crumbling to dust-that the present life is scarcely deserving a thought, excepting as it forms on introduction to another, and that he alone acts a prudent or rational part who frames his plans with a direct reference to that future end endless state of being. Sin has so blinded the understanding and perverted the will, and debased the affections, that men never fail to invest come temporal good with fancied perfection, and idly imagine that the attainment of it would satisfy the desires and fill the capacities of our immortal spirit. Vain thought. How little they know themselves. The soil is not of the earth, and they will strive in vain to chain it to the dust. Though its native strength has been impaired, and its purity tarnished, and its 'glory changed,' it will always be a prisoner here. Send it forth as you will to range the whole material universe; and like the cove dismissed from the ark, it will return without finding a single place to rest-for it has no resting place but the bosom of God!

THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF. -"Wh-wh -why how is you Pete?' was the exclamation of Sam Johnsing, as he met his colored crony. Pete Gumbo, for the first time within many months, last evening-'why, how is you? I habn't seen you in a coon's age.'': / Sam, I's bery well, tank you, said

Pete; but I takes your delusion to de know I belong to dat party.'

'I know you does, hoss! said Sam; 'and I darfor wants your 'pinion on de pertective tariff.

plote! Each year of that great life which 'Wall, I goes in for dat or pertection we have been contemplating has added somestrong,' said Pete, ''cause you see it would of paternal love could counteract the icy meet the temoter, "vis-n-vis," with an untion of material and toil. That notice work instance; tink if we had a pertective tariff aluggishness of her own life current; but compromising and decisive negative. Such has been built as the sons of Misraim built dat she'd pitch into me as she does, ven as soon her arms sunk quietly down, her was Frank Pomeroy, the guest at Glen the everlasting pyramids, which were the de Yankees says, her dander's riz? No. silken eye-lide fell till their long curved Belle : perfect in his exterior fascinating tombs of their monarchs. A pyramid was sartinly not; 'case you see do pertective fringes lay upon her colorless cheeks-im in his manners-ingenuous, affectionate and always commenced at the moment when tariff 'ud pertect me from her wiolence, perceptibly and still the last tie to mortali- whole-hearted in his attachments - his the sovereign began his career. They and breaking my head and breaking de Conty was sundered-the silver cord was loos- faults dangerous but kecret ones-his vir- walled the foundation-rock, and hollowed stertution and be all de same in de eye ob

Man's Love .- "And don't you think that men can love as well as women ?" a Sarah laughed outright. Land throat 15 What can you mean, Sarah !! asked

Margaret. man finds his house in disorder, and wants