Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. BEATTY.

VOLUME XLVII. CARLISLE, JUNE 16, 1847. NUM XLI

Cards.

CARD.

DR. JOHN J. MYERS

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE and DWELLING to the two story brick house adjoining his Drug Store, on West Main Street.
April 14, 1847.

DOCTOR GEO. WILLIS FOULKE,
(*Graduate of the Jefferson Medical College Philadelphia.*)

RESPECTFULLY offers to the public his professional services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery.
OFFICE at the residence of his father-in-law Hanover street, directly opposite Morrets' (late Roberts) Hotel and the Second Presbyterian Church.
Carlisle, April 7, 1847.

New Arrangement.

DOCTOR MYERS has associated his nephew, MR. J. F. JACKSON, in his Drug and Book Business.
By this arrangement, Doctor MYERS will be enabled to give his undivided attention to the duties of his Profession.
Carlisle, September 30, 1846.—3ms.

DOCTOR AD LIPPE,
Homoeopathic Physician.

OFFICE: Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.
Carlisle, April 9, 1846.

DR I. C. LOOMIS,
DENTIST.

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as *Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c.* or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full sett. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few doors South of the Railroad Hotel.
N. B. Dr. Loomis will be absent from Carlisle the last ten days, in each month.
June 11, 1846.

JOSEPH KNOX,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Pittsburg, Pa,

HAS returned from Carlisle, to the practice of his profession in Pittsburg, Allegheny county, Pa.
Feb. 10, 1847.

HENRY EDGAR KEENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice in the several Courts of Cumberland and the adjoining counties and attend to all professional business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.
Office in South Hanover street, in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office.
Carlisle, August 26, 846.—y.

S. DUNLAP ADAIR,
Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few door below J. H. Graham, Esq.
July 16, 1845.

JAMES R. SMITH,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE with S. D. Adair, Esq., in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office.
March 31, 1847.

CARSON C. MOORE.
Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in the rear of the Court House, in the room lately occupied by Dr. FESTER, dec'd
March 31, 1847.

A. A. LAMBERTON,
Attorney at Law,
HARRISBURG, PA.
April 28, 1848.—1y.

GEO. FLEMING,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener.

OFFICE in South Hanover Street, opposite the Post Office.
Carlisle, April 28, 1847.

GIESE & SON,

FLOUR and Produce Commission Merchants No. 48 Commerce Street Wharf Baltimore.
☞ Cash advances made

PLAINFIELD CLASSICAL ACADEMY,
On the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, four miles west of Carlisle.

THE SECOND SESSION (5 months) will commence on MONDAY, May 3. The branches taught are Latin, Greek, French, German, Mathematics, including Practical Surveying, together with all English Branches required for College, Counting House, &c.
Every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to those who may place their sons in the Institution, by unwearied attention to their moral as well as mental improvement.
Prospectuses, containing Terms, (which are moderate,) references, &c., can be had by addressing R. K. BURNS,
April 7, 1847. *Principal.*

HARRIS, TURNER, & IRVIN
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 201 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA
Importers and Wholesale Dealers

IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Surgical and Obstetrical Instruments, Druggists' Glassware, Window Glass, Paints, Oils Dyes, Perfumery, &c. &c.
Druggists, Country Merchants, and Physicians supplied with the above articles on the most favorable terms. Strict and prompt attention paid to orders. Every article warranted.
JOHN HARRIS, M.D. JAMES A. TURNER, lately of Virginia. WILLIAM IRVIN, M.D.
Philadelphia, Sept. 30, 1846.—y.

J. P. HARPER,
SURVEYOR,

OFFERS his services to the public. Having had several years experience with his Father, and having in his possession the valuable collection of papers made by him, he hopes by care and punctuality to obtain a share of public patronage.
Office in the public square, immediately in the rear of the Court House.
Carlisle, Oct 21.

DYEING & SCOURING.
WILLIAM BLAIR,

IN LOUTHER STREET, near the College, Dyes Ladies and Gentlemen's apparel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited.
Carlisle, September 2, 1846.

A SPLENDID assortment of Barage Scarfs and Shawls, Hernani, Azure long Shawls, &c. just opened and will be sold cheaper than ever offered.
April 14, 1847. D. H. ARNOLD.

THE best quality of Cigars and Chewing Tobacco, for sale by J. & W. B. FLEMING, opposite the Depot House. [May 12.

Dry Goods, &c.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

NOW OPENING, at the large Whole sal and Retail Store of CHAS. OGILBY, a tremendous stock of the cheapest and handsomest Goods ever brought to Carlisle. To enumerate articles is out of the question. Suffice it to say that every article in the

DRY GOODS LINE

can be had good, cheap and beautiful, at this establishment.

GROCERIES,

fresh, fine and cheap, just received. And in

BOOTS AND SHOES

we go ahead of all competition. I have the largest stock east of Philadelphia.
Purchasers will do well to call at the old stand, East Main Street, where good bargains are sure to be had.
April 21, 1847. CHAS. OGILBY.

The Original Cheap Store!

The greatest Bargains ever offered in Shippensburg!!

J. A. CLIPPINGER, is now receiving and opening a large and splendid stock of **SPRING GOODS**, among which will be found Dry Goods of every description, of the latest style, suitable for Ladies' and gentlemen's wear.

GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE,
Verona, China, Pearl, Leghorn and Straw

BONNETS,
PALM LEAF AND PALO HATS, &c.

He deems it unnecessary to say any thing more, but he respectfully invites the old customers of the house to call and examine for themselves. He will take the greatest pleasure in showing his goods, knowing as he does that to see his Goods and to hear his prices is to insure a customer. He has adopted the motto of "small profits and quick sales," and is determined to stand or fall by it.
Country Produce taken on on the most favorable terms in terms in exchange for Goods.
April 21, 1847.

Victory! Victory!

D. H. ARNOLD has just returned from New York with a large and well selected assortment of Spring and Summer Dry Goods, which he will sell to his friends and the public generally on the lowest and most reasonable terms. Having purchased all his fancy goods at the package sales, New York, he is confident that he can sell them 50 per cent cheaper than any store in the county.

French Lawns (worth 37½) I can sell from	18¾ to 25
Gingham & Organdy Lawns, new style,	18 to 25
Embroidered Scarfs for dresses;	37 to 50
All Wool Balzorines "	31 to 37
Mous de Lain "	25 to 40
Barred and Plain Swiss "	12 to 25

Handsome Dress Silks,
A splendid assortment of Barage Shawls & Scarfs.
" " Silk do do
New style Ribbons, Blonds, Cotton and Thread Laces, Linen and Cambric Handk'fs, Hosiery and Gloves. Also,

Cloths, Summer Cassimeres,

Tweeds, Drillings and Vestings. A large assortment of Ingrain, Venitian and Rag Carpeting, Floor Oil Cloths and Matting.
☞ Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere.
Carlisle, April 14, 1847.

NEW

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
CHEAPER THAN EVER!

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening at his store, on the South west corner of the Public Square, a fresh and splendid stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

comprising in part, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cashmarets, Tweeds, Cottons of all kinds, Silks, Mous de Laines, California, Plaids, Lawns, Ginghams, Muslins, Checks, Tickings, Gloves Hosiery, &c. Also,

Groceries of all kinds.

Also, a full stock of the

CELEBRATED FLUID LAMPS,

which he has so extensively introduced, and which have given so much general satisfaction Also,

The Pekin Company's Teas.

He has been appointed sole agent in this place for the sale of the above Teas, to which he would invite the special attention of the lovers of good Teas. The manner in which they are put up is such, as that the flavour is preserved for any length of time, being incased in lead or tin foil. Families can be supplied with any quantity put up in this manner.
The public is respectfully invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere inasmuch as he feels confident that his variety and prices will be satisfactory to purchasers.
ROBERT IRVINE, jr.
Carlisle, April 7, 1847.

New Store,
IN N. HANOVER ST., A FEW DOORS ABOVE WM. LEONARD'S STORE.

THE subscriber has opened a new and handsome stock of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE

&c. &c. consisting of Cloths and Cassimeres, Cashmarets, Tweeds, and all other kinds of goods for gentlemen's wear. Gingham Lawns, and Ginghams, a good assortment for ladies, Worsted Camelians in dress patterns and Organdies, all suitable for Spring dress for ladies, together with a good stock of Callicoes and Muslins, Bonnets and Ribbons, Palm leaf Hats, and a small lot of Cape May Hats, suitable for gentlemen. Also a good stock of

Sugars, Molasses, Coffee,

and SPICES of all kinds—together with

DYE-STUFFS,

all of which the subscriber will sell CHEAP FOR CASH.
S. A. COYLE.
Carlisle, April 7, 1847.

CARPET HALL.

5,000 YARDS of extraordinary cheap and good CARPETING, of the latest style just receceived at the store of

DAVID H. ARNOLD,

which will be sold at the following prices:
Venitian Carpet from 10 to 40 cents.
Extra Heavy (all wool) 50 to 75.
Ingrain Carpet 25 to 60.
3 ply (all wool) 75 to $1 25.
Also, a good assortment of STRAW MATTING and OIL CLOTHS. The above articles were purchased at auction and will be sold 30 per cent. cheaper than ever offered in Carlisle. [March 31, 1847.

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW ENGLAND VILLAGES.

WE are inclined to believe that the privations incident to a country life conduce more essentially to the perfection of human character, than is generally supposed, and in the remarks that follow we only propose alluding to some of the characteristics that, in geological phrase, *boulder out*, and arrest the attention of the visitor to New England.

One of the most striking features of this people is the *well-being and well doing*, that prevail every where, and this is the legitimate offspring of character. *Private* character is the controlling, commanding power, in all communities, for, by the ordination of nature, man must chiefly act in it. It is the secondary atmosphere of earth, and according to its purity so is the public health weak or strong. Prominent and striking traits are more hunted after, courted and marvelled at, but they are in themselves subordinate to private, and must always be.

The attractive charm that hangs around a New England village has been created, and is still preserved by a high standing of morals and untiring industry. The climate, though in the main, not unfavorable to longevity, is proverbially denounced as unfriendly to personal enjoyment and high health—those delicious elements that mark the climate of some portions of this great republic, inviting an unhealthy repose, and producing lassitude of body and mind, do not prevail here; and we deem the exemption fortunate—were it otherwise, we should probably discover less muscle and less virtue, more temptations and less resistance.

New England villages vary of course in attraction and interest, but it would be difficult to find one devoid of both. There are generally a dozen persons in every village who deem themselves included in the category of "first men." Every man is, more or less a check on his neighbor, and no enterprise can be projected without undergoing a rigid scrutiny; an operation which is very apt to promote a just and healthy tone of action in the neighborhood.

The paternal character here seems peculiarly marked—children do not seem to be reared for the mere embellishment of *home*, to be the recipients of parental flattery and indulgence, to loll upon sofas and ottomans with the last novel in their hands and imbibing their seductive philosophy. No, they are trained to severer occupations—the great truth that they are to take care of themselves distil upon them from the roof tree, as regularly and silently as the dew upon the grass: and there is no escaping its influence—it nerves the arm and strengthens the heart for battling successfully with the conflicting elements of life, and when old age places his leaden hand upon them, they can point to, and talk of the ships they have built, the successful voyages they have prosecuted, and the inheritors that will soon succeed to names untainted, and possessions unembarrassed.

Connected with this high standard of life are certain drawbacks. A visitor, especially from the Southern States, would remark that the asperities mingle too largely with the amenities of life—that suavity of manner was neglected for the cultivation of mind, and that personal intercourse was more deficient in grace than strength. Poor people do not seem so poor here, nor so rich the rich as elsewhere.

There is a strange misapplication of words prevalent, even among females who have been respectably educated. The word *beautiful* is the most sinned against—it is applied to barn doors, band boxes, squashes, etc. etc. Not long since, a Lyceum lecturer selected this obnoxious habit, as a fitting topic of remark, and very properly.

If a son is stupid or lazy, he is most likely urged into a voyage to Canton or Calcutta, where he may see the routine of life under different aspects, and have his faculties jogged into something like activity—he cannot easily escape from assuming some sort of responsibility, that may prepare him for manship.

The influence of woman is here marked with the distinctness of a sunbeam—almost every house contains that most respectable character and overseer, an *old maid*, sometimes two or three, and if things do not go on straight, and *exactly* so, it is not their fault—more faultless, exacting specimens of humanity, the world does not furnish. The supervisory care and attention that they exercise can only be measured by the length of the day, month or year, and if they should, by any chance, suddenly disappear, anarchy and confusion would descend upon the homestead the next day. They are in the highest sense school mistresses, and it is utterly impossible to evade their influence—this oneness of life makes them less indulgent to the failings of others than their more fortunate mates, who have achieved the distinction of double blessedness, and their insular position confers boldness of thought and action, somewhat allied to dictatorship. No houses will capitulate, where one of these experienced personages keeps sentry, neither will they be much frequented by fashionable bores, who drop in, in some places about dinner time—they are the veritable interpreters of the motto "cui bono," and will defend it to the very death—in a word, they are so provokingly thoughtful and just, watchful and true, that it is impossible to do with them or without them.

We think that no person possessing much discrimination can visit the villages and towns of New England without discovering that the general *standard of character* is higher than in any other number of States so geographically connected, and to that alone may be traced whatever the possess of comfort, wealth, or distinction.

In taking a general view of New England society, we naturally recur to modes of thought motive and action, by which all communities are more or less distinguished. A sterile soil and savage neighbors called upon the early settlers for thought. To live and not die was a great motive. Thought and action were then married. Continuous labor did effect for the physical, what an unfaltering trust in a good Providence did for the spiritual. From that momentous period, she buckled on her industrial armor, and to-day it is as bright as ever.

It is a very easy thing to censure and find fault, and we can imagine that casual observers may remark severely upon certain manners, customs, etc., that seem to conflict with the standards existing elsewhere, but it only proves that they are true to an inheritance, unlike any other that modern times has transmitted. It is exceedingly doubtful whether under any other auspices a community could have been so formed at all.

Some of the prominent traits of the early Puritans are still visible in their descendants, and we apprehend that any thing less marked strong originally, could never have struck so deep, or lasted so long.

The people are not *joyous*. They have not time. Besides the word is not in their catechism. They are eminently sensitive to *duty*. They invariably manifest a very nice sense of its importance, and meaning, and it is never turned, twisted, or tortured into any thing that it is not.

Amusement, small talk, and even courtesies, give way to its imperial sway. As we have before intimated, there seems always more to do, than can conveniently be done, and hence they are continually on the spring, and never done doing what they conceive to be their duty.

Politics which craze half the people of some States is not a standard, but an incidental topic. They hate war and love peace, and what they pray for is to be let alone, quite satisfied that they possess the qualifications for doing it.

If they falter or fall down, it is only to rise again like the fabled Antæus, to fresh struggles and new triumphs.

The crowning cause of all this is the intimate connexion that exists between intelligence and labor.—*N. Y. Express.*

EAVES DROPPING, AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

[The following humorous scene we extract from a work recently published by E. Everett & Co., entitled "Freaks of Cupid; by an Irish Bachelor." The bashful lover, Gerald, although in high favor with both father and daughter, still hesitates between hope and fear, until the old gentleman determines to take the matter into his own hands—when it is unexpectedly settled to the entire satisfaction of all parties.]

On the evening in question, however, the old gentleman, Mr. Franks, was not in the best temper in the world, for notwithstanding that after dinner he had hinted to Gerald that he wished to say something to him in private, that love-stricken gentleman had thought proper to make himself scarce, for the purpose of pursuing Jessie to the drawing room, where the delinquent now was, and from whence descended occasionally the tone of a harp, accompanied by two voices blending together in such harmony as plainly told that their practice had been considerable.

"Confound that infernal strumming!" exclaimed Mr. Franks, at the same time if any one on earth had presumed to hint that more delightful music had ever been heard by mortal ears, he would have insulted the offender on the spot—"confound that infernal strumming! A man might as well live in bedlam! Poh! there it is again—the eternal—'I know a bank,' they *ought* to know it pretty well by this time God knows! —we'll have the 'Minute Gun at Sea' presently, and then some cursed Italian screech. I wish the inventor of music had the pain I have in my big toe this minute and see how it would make him sing! Wherever there's duett singing, there's mischief—it never comes to good—there's villany at the bottom of it always! such turning up of eyes, and squeezing of sighs, and every confounded nonsense of the kind must *mean* mischief! But I'll put an end to it—I'll make them sing another tune—I'll invert a gamut for them! If I don't I won't, that's all!" And Mr. Franks looked dangerous.

Then his thoughts ran on for awhile in another channel, and he began to wax wroth as he conned in his mind all the pros and cons in the case which he was industriously manufacturing against poor Gerald.

"What!" he muttered half mentally, "couldn't he come forward boldly, and say: 'Mr. Franks, I love your daughter—will you give her to me?' That would be behaving like a man; but instead here he comes sneaking day after day, and then sneaking off again! I have no patience with such a fellow! Why, when I was a young man like him, d—— me! I'd have popped the question in five minutes; and if the answer was 'No,' poh, what am I thinking of? He knows as well as I do that it would be no such thing. If he don't propose for her before ten days are over his head, hang me if I don't hunt him like a red shark, about his business. There's an end on it."

And in this way did the old gentleman vent his spleen, until by degrees he fell into a sort of half doze, disturbed now and then by a certain malediction against the sounds of music, which still continued at intervals to reach his ears.

At length neither the tones of the harp nor of the voices were any longer to be heard, and once more he started in his chair.

"Humph!" he muttered, "there's some villainy going on now! Whenever young people are in a room together, and no audible sounds beyond the door, there's sure to be mischief in the wind! For two pins I'd steal a march, and find out what they're at, if it is not mischief, there's no harm done; if it is, I'll open their eyes a bit. But 'listeners never hear good of themselves,' they say—no matter! Hang me if I don't do it, I know there's villainy going on—and I'll astonish them!" And so saying, the impetuous old gentleman stood up, and noiselessly left the room.

The luckless pair against whom he was meditating such dark plots and awful visitations sat beside each other on a sofa; the hand of the maiden reposed quietly in that of her lover; there was no blush of false modesty on her cheek—no turning aside the eyes in affected delicacy—no struggle to free her fingers from the pressure—she was a stranger to all such mockeries—she had yielded up her heart to him that sat beside her, and henceforth there should be nought but confidence between them.

But, though she loved him, and knew that his love was equal to her own, no avowal on either side had ever taken place. The passion had grown upon them day by day, increasing in its strength as time went on; they felt that it was so, and that was sufficient for their happiness—a million vows could not have added to the truthfulness of each other's love. But in spite of this, there were times when Jessie would have wished him to speak of the affection which she knew he felt—times when in a deep desponding mood, she mourned the hard fate that rendered vain and hopeless all the dearest wishes of her heart. For a voice in her bosom whispered to her what those wishes were, and if at such times he had but openly declared them she would have thrown aside all maidenly reserve, and offering him her hand, put an end to his fears and doubts for ever.

Many a little manœuvre had she been guilty of, to bring about this opportunity—many a time had she hinted that riches were no object with her father or herself—hitherto in vain had been all her efforts to effect her wish—so far as words went, Gerald still continued silent on the subject of his love. Yet it was not without a struggle that he had not been on the point of breaking forth into a declaration and boldly asking her to become his wife. But then would come the remembrance of his broken fortunes, and with the words almost forcing themselves from his lips, he would suppress their utterance, rather than woo her to the miseries of poverty.

But this night love had been the conqueror. The hint which Mr. Franks had thrown out of wishing to speak to him in private had alarmed him into momentary forgetfulness of all his scruples, and the dreaded crisis had at length arrived. The old gentleman had chosen a lucky moment for his eaves dropping.

As yet the lovers had not spoken since they sat there together—but an instinct whispered to Jessie that her wishes were about to be fulfilled, and she listened anxiously for the words that should enable her without a scruple to avow her affection and bestow her hand and fortune where her heart had been already given. But still Gerald continued silent. How could he ask her to become his wife, when he knew that even to support himself his means were scarcely sufficient—for notwithstanding all the encouragement Mr. Franks had given him, he could not believe that he would consent to his daughter's marriage with one whom he knew to be without a fortune—or the hope of fortune; and he felt that to urge a child to disobedience against her parent, was to insure her future misery, if not present happiness. However, as I have already said, love was the conqueror in this struggle, and words found their way at last.

"Jessie," said he in a low voice, but not so low as to escape the ears of the old gentleman, who had taken up his position outside the hall open door—'Jessie, I'm very unhappy.'

"Humph," growled Mr. Franks—and the reader will be good enough to understand that upon this occasion all his remarks were made mentally. "Humph, what does he mean by *that!*"

"Why should you be unhappy?" asked Jessie, softly

"Because he's an ass," muttered her father—"that's why."

"Ever since the first hour I saw you," replied Gerald, "I have been dreaming."

"Almost time for you to wake, then!" chorused Mr. Franks.

"And now," continued Gerald, "I feel that when that dream is ended, life will have no further happiness for me."

"But why should you have fears?" said Jessie, looking smilingly in his face, "dreams have been realized, you know."

"Mine can scarcely be," returned Gerald, "it was too bright!"

"Too fiddlestick!" ejaculated the old gentleman, "confounded stuff! Can't the fellow put his arm around her neck like a man, and give her a smack at once, instead of all his nonsense?"

"Too bright," repeated Gerald, "far too bright."

"If he says that again," exclaimed Mr. Franks, "hang me if I don't rush in and kick him!"

"Are you dreaming now?" asked Jessie, archly, "or do you want to put me to sleep with that doleful voice and look? What has made you so sad to-night?"

"Your father—he began.

"Ha!" said the old gentleman, "now we are going to have it. I *thought* there was mischief in the wind!"

"Your father," continued Gerald, "told me after dinner to-day that he wished to speak to me in private."

"Well," exclaimed Jessie, anxiously.

"I was afraid to remain," he resumed "for I anticipated the nature of his speak—it would have been to tell me to come here no more."

"You *must* be dreaming," said Jessie, "how could you think of such a thing?"

"I *feel*," he replied, and "and he is right: he cannot but have seen my love for you; and," he added bitterly, "he knows I am a beggar."

"I'm longing to be at him," muttered Mr. Franks.

"Gerald," said Jessie, impressively, and, withdrawing her hand from his, "you do my father injustice. If such a motive could have governed him for an instant—which is impossible, as you should by this time know—he would never have suffered our intercourse to continue. No earthly consideration could ever induce him to risk the happiness of his child. You do not know my father!"

"My child! my own true-hearted child!" murmured the old man, softly, while a tear flowed down his cheek—"God bless her!"

"Forgive me Jessie," said Gerald, again taking her hand and pressing it fondly between his own—"forgive me, dearest; I meant not to offend you, but the fear that I should be separated from you now almost deprives me of reason. If you could only know the depth of my love you would not blame me."

"Ah! that's something like," said Mr. Franks, "the business will soon be fixed now!"

"Is it *very* deep?" asked Jessie coaxingly—"I think it must be, it has taken it so long to come to the surface."

"Good!" said Mr. Franks, "let him put that in his pipe and smoke it."

Gerald passed one arm around the waist of his companion, and as he drew her closer to his side, whispered—"You love me, Jessie?"

"Do I?"

"Such is my hope—is it a deceitful one?"

"Not quite so much so as hopes generally are."

"Do you know my poverty?"

"Blast his poverty!" cried Mr. Franks.

"Never allude that again," said Jessie, "if you would not wish seriously to wound my feelings, and then smiling gaily, she added, "you know riches are so unromantic!"

"Pah!" exclaimed the old gentleman, "we'll have love in a cottage now—flowers and bowers, eyes and sighs, hearts and darts and all that sort of thing."

"They may be unromantic, Jessie," said Gerald, despondingly, "but they are very necessary, nevertheless, and notwithstanding all your father's kindness to me, I cannot hope that he would give his consent to our union."

"For a sixpence I'd walk in and order him to march!" exclaimed Mr. Franks—"How dare the fellow have such opinion of me!"

"Gerald," said Jessie, after a moment's pause, during which there was a great struggle between her maidenly propriety and her love—"Gerald, dear Gerald, and her voice sunk almost to a whisper, "there must be no reserve between us now. I know I am stepping beyond the bounds of what the world calls propriety in what I am about to say; but you will judge me lightly, and she looked up confidingly in his face. "Shall I confess it? I have long wished for this hour to come. I could not be blind to your love, for my own heart taught me to read yours—I knew your feelings, for I knew my own; but I longed to hear you speak of them; for then, dear Gerald, I could tell how they were returned.'

And the ears of the old gentleman were greeted by a sound which led him to entertain a strong suspicion that a kiss had taken place, and immediately succeeding it he was able to distinguish the words, 'My *own* Jessie!'

'All right!' he chuckled—'I may soon walk in.'

'There! that'll do!' resumed Jessie, as another detonation sounded through the room—'Let me finish what I have to say before you smother me entirely.' And dropping her voice to the tones she had spoken in, she continued—'I will speak to you now as freely as if we had already pledged our vows before the altar, for why should a false modesty make me hesitate to say that which can give happiness to both? Gerald, I know Gerald, I know my dear father's nature, and you have but to tell him of—of our attachment, to insure his consent and his blessing.'

'The little villain!' exclaimed Mr. Franks, in an ecstacy of delight—the cunning little villain! how did she guess it?'

And the old gentleman wondered why at that moment, an intrusive tear should have started to his eye.

At the conclusion of Jessie's speech, her companion sprang from the sofa as if some uncontrollable impulse urged him to perform a hornpipe; but as suddenly the idea struck him that he was about to make a particular fool of himself, so he contented himself for the occasion with reseating himself beside her, and embracing her passionately while he exclaimed—'Now I am indeed happy. But, dearest, may you not be mistaken! may you not reckon too fondly on your father's consent?'

'I'll make him smart for this!' muttered Mr. Franks

'*No*, Gerald,' replied Jessie. 'I'm not mistaken: my father loves you as well—*almost* as well as—' she paused, and while a deep blush came upon her cheek, added—'as well as I do.'

'My own darling girl!' exclaimed Gerald passionately, and, drawing her to his heart, he pressed his lips to hers in a kiss that was worth five years of life.

'Come! this won't *do!*' cried Mr. Franks aloud, throwing open the door and walking into the apartment. 'Hang me if I can stand any more of this! he'll eat her before he stops,' and the old gentleman hobbled over towards the delinquents.

'Mr. Franks!' cried Gerald, and—'my father!' ejaculated Jessie, simultaneously, while they both looked very foolish.

'Yes sir, Mr. Franks—yes, madam, your father!' vociferated the old gentleman, with a desperate effort to make his voice like thunder, and his look like forked lightning—'You ought to be proud of yourselves!—This is a remarkable nice duett I have interrupted; pray go on, with it—oh, pray do!' And Mr. Franks was perfectly satisfied that he had said something terrifically ironical.

'Indeed, sir,' stammered Gerald and he went no farther.

'Well, sir,' what have you got to say?—Are you ashamed of yourself? Do you feel afraid to look me in the face?' And as Mr. Franks said this, he fancied that an ogre was a fool to himself.

Gerald, in spite of himself, smiled—and so did Jessie.

'What are *you* grinning at, madam?' exclaimed her father with what he considered an awe inspiring frown—'how dare you smile? I wonder you don't sink into the earth with shame! Have you *no* idea of decency?'

'Come, papa, don't be cross!' said Jessie coaxingly, while she drew close to him and laid her hand upon his shoulder, 'you know you look so terrible when you're vexed!'—And she smiled archly.

'Dont touch me!' cried the old man, at the same time dying to embrace her but with a wicked determination to punish her, as she immagined, for not having made him her confidant, 'don't come within twenty miles of me! How dare you love any one within twenty miles of me! How dare you love any one without asking your father? How dare you do it, I say?'

'Please, sir,' said Jessie, dropping a courtesy, 'I couldn't help it!'

'You couldn't help it either, I suppose?' sneered Mr. Franks, turning toward Gerald.

'No, sir,' replied Gerald timidly.

'And you dare to tell that you love my daughter?'

'I do, sir!' was the response'

'And you would wed her without my consent?'

'I would not sir—there you wrong me.—I would never have urged her to disobedience of your wishes, and therefore, deeply as I loved her, I have never spoken of it till now.'

'Say no more,' interrupted Mr Franks and then turning to his daughter, he demanded:

'And you, madam, would you have become his wife without my sanction?'

'No, father no!' she replied, throwing both her arms round his neck; 'no, you know I would not.'

'And you love him?'

She nestled her head closer to her father's bosom and in a low voice replied—'I do.'

The old man pressed her to his heart, and stooping his head upon her shoulder, remained silent a moment—then turning towards Gerald, he motioned him to approach.

'Here,' said he, taking his hand, and speaking in a voice husky and broken from emotion—'here—take her, take my darling, my own beloved child.' And as he resigned her to his arms, the man's eyes were filled with tears of pride and love.

'Cherish her, sir!' he continued in strong excitement—'cherish her in your heart's core—for heaven has given her to you for a blessing! If you ever neglect her—if ever one cold look should fall upon my child—I will curse——'

'My father! dear father!' exclaimed Jessie, returning to him and pressing his lips upon her forehead—'you must not now have such thoughts—we will be so happy now!' And the beautiful girl looked as confident of the future as though care and sorrow were strangers to the world.

The old man made no answer. Slowly and tenderly he laid his hands, one after another, upon her shoulders, and thus holding her at arm's length before him, he gazed upon her with such intense affection that it seemed the fountains of his heart were full to overflowing, and were gushing forth holy love; he tried to speak, but he could not—feelings such as were then his, can find no utterance—at length a tear forced its way and trickled down his cheek, and then another and another; he clasped her to his bosom in a passionate embrace, held her for an instant, and then suddenly releasing her, he placed her hand in that of Gerald's, and fervently exclaiming, 'May God's blessing and mine attend you both,' he rushed from the room.

AN ACT

To prevent kidnapping, preserve the public peace, prohibit the exercise of certain powers heretofore exercised by Judges, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Jailors in this Commonwealth and to repeal certain slave laws.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That if any person or persons shall, from and after the passage of this act, by force or violence take and carry away, and cause to be taken or carried away, and shall by fraud or false pretence entice or cause to be enticed, or shall attempt so to take, carry away or entice any free negro or mulatto, from any part or parts of this Commonwealth to any other place or places whatsoever out of this commonwealth, with a design and intention of selling and disposing of or of causing to be kept and detained, such free negro or mulatto for life, or for any term whatsoever, every such person or persons, his or their aiders and abettors, shall be deemed guilty of high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, in any Court of Quarter Sessions of this Commonwealth, having competent jurisdiction, shall be sentenced to pay, at the discretion of the Court passing the sentence, any sum not less than five hundred nor more than two thousand dollars; one half whereof shall be paid to the persons or persons who shall prosecute for the same, and the other half to this Commonwealth, and moreover, shall be sentenced to undergo a punishment, by solitary confinement in the proper penitentiary, at hard labor, for a period not less than five years, nor exceeding twelve years; and on conviction of the second offence of the kind, the person so offending shall be sentenced to pay like fine, and undergo a punishment, by solitary confinement in the penitentiary, for twenty-one years.

SECTION 2. That if any person or persons shall hereafter knowingly purchase, take a transfer or assignment of any free negro or mulatto, for the purpose of fraudulently removing, exporting, or carrying such free negro or mulatto out of this State, with the design or intent, by fraud or false pretences, of making him or her a slave or servant for life, or for any term whatsoever, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, in any Court of Quarter Sessions of this Commonwealth, shall be sentenced by such Court to pay a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than two thousand dollars; one half whereof shall be paid to the person or persons who shall prosecute for the same, and the other half to this Commonwealth; and moreover, shall be sentenced, at the discretion of the court to undergo a punishment by solitary confinement, at hard labor, in the proper penitentiary, for a period not less than five years nor exceeding twelve years.

SEC. 3. That no Judge of any of the Courts of this Commonwealth, nor any Alderman or Justice of the Peace of said Commonwealth shall have jurisdiction, or take cognizance of the case of any fugitive from labor from any of the United States or Territories, under a certain act of Congress, passed on the twelfth day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety three, entitled, "An Act respecting fugitives from justice and persons escaping from the service of their masters," nor shall any Judge, Alderman, or Justice of the Peace of this Commonwealth, issue or grant any certificate or warrant of removal of any such fugitive from labor, under the said act of Congress, or under any other law, authority or act of the Congress of the United States, and if any Alderman or Justice of the Peace of this Commonwealth, shall take cognizance or jurisdiction of the case of any such fugitive, or shall grant or issue any such certificate of removal as aforesaid, then, and in either case he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and shall on conviction thereof be sentenced to pay, at the discretion of the Court, any sum not less than five hundred dollars nor exceeding one thousand dollars, the one half to the party prosecuting for the same, and the other half to the use of this Commonwealth.

SECTION 4. That if any person or persons claiming any negro or mulatto, as fugitive from servitude or labor, shall under any pretence or authority, whatsoever, violently and tumultuously seize upon and carry away, to any place, or attempt to seize and carry away in riotous, violent, tumultuous and unreasonable manner, and so as to disturb or endanger the public peace, any negro or mulatto within this Commonwealth, either with or without the intention of taking such negro or mulatto before any district or circuit judge, the person or persons, so offending against the peace of this Commonwealth, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, before any Court of Quarter Sessions of this Commonwealth, shall be sentenced by such Court to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars, not more than one thousand dollars, with costs of prosecution, and further, to be committed to the county jail for any period, at the discretion of the court, not exceeding three months.

SECTION 5. That nothing in this act shall be construed to take away what is hereby declared to be invested in the Judges of this Commonwealth, the right, power and authority, at all times, on application made, to issue the writ of habeas corpus, and to inquire into the causes and legality of the arrest or imprisonment of any human being within this Commonwealth.

SECTION 6. It shall not be lawful to use any jail or prison of this Commonwealth for the detention of any person claimed as a fugitive from servitude or labor, except where jurisdiction may lawfully be taken by any Judge, under the provisions of this act, and any jailor or keeper of any prison, or other persons who shall offend against the provisions of this section, shall on conviction thereof, pay a fine of five hundred dollars, one half thereof for the use of the Commonwealth and the other half to the person who prosecutes, and shall moreover, thenceforth be removed from office, and be incapable of holding such office of jailor or keeper of a prison, at any time during his natural life time.

SECTION 7. That so much of the act of the General Assembly entitled "An Act for the gradual abolition of slavery," passed the first day of March, one thousand seven hundred and eighty, as authorizes the masters of owners of slaves to bring and retain such slaves within this Commonwealth, for the period of six months, in involuntary servitude, or for any period of time whatsoever, and so much of said act as prevents a slave from giving testimony against any person whatsoever, be and the same is hereby repealed.

SECTION 8. That the act passed March twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and twenty-six, and all laws of this Commonwealth which are hereby altered, be and the same is hereby repealed.