CARLISLE, OCTOBER 13, 1847.

VOLUME XLVIII

THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

Alexant in the last c Seco

All Children Common

Tigano Revell

national and the

Cards.

LOCTOR GEO. WILLIS FOULKE

Coradiate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphias)

ESPECTFULLY offers to the public his professional services in the practice of Mediciee, Surgery, and Midwifery.

OFFICE a the residence of his father in S. Hanover street, directly opposite Morrets' (late Roberts) Hotel and the Second Presbyterian Chirch. Carlisle, April 7, 1847.

DR. JOHN J. MYERS

TAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE and

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

DOCTOR AD LIPPE Homoeopathic Physician. OFFICE: Main street, in the house merly occupied by Dr. Fred, Ehrman, Carlisle, April 9, 1846.

DR.I. C. LOONIS STENTIST.

Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Fixing, Plugging, So., br will restore the loss of them, by inserting Ariboial Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full lett. apolice on Pittstreet, a few doors South of the Railrond Hotel.

N. B. D. Loomis will be absent from Carlistothe lastten days, in each month.

June 11, 1846.

JOSEPH KNOX. ATTORNEY ATLAW.

Pittsburg, Pa,
AS returned from Carlisle, to the practice
of his profession in Pittsburg, Allegheny Feb. 10, 1847. 1

s. Dunlap adair, Attorney at Law. OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few door below J. H. Graham, Esq.

Janes R-smitel Attorney at Lity.

OFFICE with S. D. Adair, Esq., in Graham new building, opposit, the Post Office.

March 31, 1847.

CARSON C. MOORE. Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in the rear of the Confittome, in the room lately occupied by Dr. FOSTER, dee'd March 31, 1847.

COTECEMAL A. B. A. B. Attorney at Env, HARRISBURG, PA. April 28, 1848 .-- 1y.

cieo. Flenenci. Justice of the Peace and Scrivener.

FFICE in South Hanover Street, opposite the Post Office. Carlisle, April 28, 1847. SURVEYOR AND SCRIVENER. JOHN C. PETTCHELL,

W11.L. be found at his Office in the rear of th Court House, ready at all rightes—indess engaged in the business of his profession—to make Surveys of k rely, roads, etc. He will also prepare theefs of conveyance and any other instrument of

Carlisle, June 23, 1847

PLAINFIELD CLASSICAL ACADEMY, On the umberland Valley Rail Road, four miles west of a rliste.

mites west of a rise.

The second Session (5 months) will a commence on MOND IV, May 3. The brancher taight, are Latin, Greek, French, German, Mathematics, including Practical Surveying, together with all English Brainches required for College, Counting, House, &c.

Every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to those who may place their sons in the matitution, by miwearied 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.—1f.

Principal

HARRIS, TURNER, & IRVIN - WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

No. 201 Market Street, PHILDELPHI Importers and Wholesale Dealers

importers and wholes are Dealers Norwes, Medicines, Chemicals, Parent Medicines, Street, Stree

D. ELAIREIMIR. avavator.

FERS his sorvices to the public. That Father, and having in his possession the vicine. Tather, and having in his possession the vicine. Use of papers made by him, he hope-by oard and punctuality to obtain a share os

Miscellancous

M'ALLISTER'S OINTMENT.

IT has power to cause all external SORES, SCROFULOUS humors, BKIN DISEASES, POISONOUS WOUNDS, to discharge their put trid matters, and then heals them.
It is rightly termed All-healing, for there is scarcely a disease, external or internal, that is will not benefit. I have used it for the last four-teen years for all diseases of the chest, consumption and alver, involving the ulmost danger and responsibility; and I declare before heaven and man, that not one single case has it failed to benefit when the patient was within the reach of mortal means.

man, that not one single case has it failed to benefit when the patient was within the reach of mortal means.

I have had physicaus' learned in the profession. I have had physicaus' learned in the profession. I have had physicaus' learned in the profession. I have had ministers of the Cospil, Judges of the bench, Aldermen, Lawyers, gentlemen of the highest crudition, and multitudes of the poor nee it in every variety of way and there has been but one volce—one universal voice—saying, "Mo-Allister, your Ointment is GOOD."

CONSUMPTION.—It can have be credited that a salve can have any effect upon the lungs scated as they are within the system! But, if placed upon the chest, to penetrates to the lungs slopicates the poisonous particles that are obsaining them, and expels them from the system!—It is curing persons of Coossumption continually. HEADAGHE.—The salve has cured persons of the headache of 12 year's standing, and who had it regular every week so that vomiting often took place.

Deafness and Eur Ache are helped with the took place.

Deafness and Ear Ache are helped with like

Dealness and Ear Ache are helped with like success.

RHEUMATISM.—It rumoves almost intue-diately the inflamation and swelling when the pain beases. Rend the direction around the box.

COLD FEET.—Consumption; Liver Complaint, pain in the clost or side, falling off of the hair one or the other always accompanies cold feet. (This continuent is the true remedy.) It is a sure sign of disease to have cold feet.

In scrothia, old sores, crysipelas, Saltrheum, liver complaint, sure eyes, qu'nsy, sore throat, bronchitis, broken or sore breast, piles, all thest diseases such as asthma, oppressions, pain—also, diseases such as asthma, oppressions, pain--also, sore tips, chapped hands, tumors, cutaneous crup-tions, nervous diseases and of the spine, there is

tions, nervous diseases and of the spine, there is no medicine now known as good.

SCALD HEAD—We have ented cases that actually defied every thing known, as well as the ability at 15 or 20 doctors. One man told us he had spent \$500 on, his children without my benefit, when a few hoves of solutions are them.

BALDNESS—It will restore the hair sooner than any other thins. an any other thing.
BURN S.--It is the best thing in the world for

Burns. (Read the directions around the box.
WORMS,--It will drive every restige of the he carth at once so sure and so safe in the expul-CORNS,-Occasional use of the Ointment will always keep corns from growing. People need never be troubied with them if they will use it. PILES.-Thousands are yearly cired by tajs Outhern.

JAMES MCALLISTER & Co. Sole proprietors of the above medicine. CAUTION 2-No OINTMENT will be genu-tine unless the immes of James McAllister or names McAllister & Co., are written with a pen upon every label,
Sold by Samuel Elliot, S. W. Haverstick and
Dr. J. J. Myers, in Car bile, J. & L. Reigel, Mechanishing; Singiser & Paul, Churchtown, and
John Diller. Newville.

THIS WAY STRANGER:

And try GITT'S New Establishment! IISAMCET!

HIE undecsigned would respectfully inform
the citizens of Carlisle and the public generally, that he has opened a New Establishment erally, that he has opened a New Establishment in South Hanover street, in the store room formerly occupied by Mr. Janues McMath, and nearly opposite the Post Office, Carlisle, Cumberland co., Pa., where he is prepared to execute with nearness, durability and dispatch, and on reasonable terms, every description of BINDING.

Music and Periodicals bound to patterns; Gendemen's Libraries fitted up and repaired, Ladies' Scrap Books Albums and Portfolios, of all descriptions, made to deder; Binding done for Libraries, Institutions, Societies, &c., on advantage on sterms.

and in a style equal to any made in a country town on the most reasonable terms. Call and see spe-

imens.
NAB.—Old Books rebound with neatness and

NEW AVD SECOND HAND BOOKS, STATIONEY.

Also for sale BLANK BOOKS, FANCY ARLULES, &c. Blank Deeds, Lawyers-Justices and Constables blanks. A large assortment of new style Wall and Window Blind Paper, Fire Board Screens, &c. White and blue Bonnett Doards, Coll Pens, self supplying Ink Stands, and loxee's black, blue and red Ink, Paper Sand, and loxee's black, blue and red Ink, Paper Sand, and loxee's new style waters; pencils, cards, &c., which will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for clean linen and cotton rags, and such produce as may be agreed upon. Call and examine for yourselves.

JOSEPH S. GITT, Ag't.

July 28, 1817, JOSEPH S. GITT, Ag't.

LOW PRICE HANDWARE STORE. TO THE PUBLIC:

Addscellancons.

THE HOLY LAND.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU. J.—ENTRANCE.

It was on Sunday, March 28, that we were to enter the Holy Land. I had been too much engrossed by the objects which interested us at every step in Egypt and Arabia to think much of this beforesand; but when I came forth from our entry the dawn of that moriting, there was enough of navely in the scene around nie to inalce me feel that we were about to enter upon a new country; and a new set of interests; and I became enger to know at what hour we were to plus the boundary which separated the Desert from boundary which separated the Desert from the Holy Land—the home of the old Faith from that of the new: We had followed the track of Moses from the spot where his mo-ther placed his bulrush cradle to that on which he died; for to the East we should this morning see the mountains overhanging the Dead Sen; and among them the summit of Nebo, whence he looked abroad over the Land of Promise and now we were to enter upon the country of Josus—certain to walk

ing, the dew was heavy on the daisies and buttercups and flowering mallows which grew abundantly on the tut. After breakness, while the camels were loading, I walked in the early sunshine on a strip of sand over looking the valley, impressing on my men ory every teature of the landscape, and impatient of the rising ground to the north patient of the rising ground to the north, which prevented my seeing where we were about every old tree, and well, and bill top going. It was about ten o'clock when we passed the boundary. It was impossible to tell the exact moment; but within a mile or two we felt that we were, indeed, in the native land of Christ, and probably on His covered them when Abraham lived among them. tell the exact moment; but within a mile or two we left that we were, indeed, in the native land of Christ, and probably on His very track. He might have been here. His relations lived at Hebron; and during the first thirty years of His life He had probably visited them, after meeting them at the feasts of Jerusalem. He might have walked over the little which swelled higher and higher as we advanced, and rested beside some o the wells which yawned beside our track. At any rate, the trees and flowers which we saw must have been lamiliar to His eyes; the thorny acaca which began hero to rise and spread from the stunted shrub of the descrit to the dimensions of a tree; the sem-let anemone—with us a precious garden flower—which here strewed the ground for acres around, the cyclamen, which pushed forth its tules of white and like blossoms iom under many a stone and bush; and the poppy, mallow, homlock and wild hedge. I of know before that these weeds were as common here as with us; and never before did the sight of them give me so much pleasure. It would have been pleasant any-

eo is terme.

BLANK WORK of every description, such as books, the property of pare country by the showed themselves on every hand, so near each other as to indicate that the land must have been peopled to a degree now nowhere known. The first plowing we had seen for many weeks, was a striking sight to us, a mere scratching of the soil at the foot of the hills but close by lay a heap of building stones, the remains of a town or village.— NEW AVI SECOND HAND BOUKS, STATUAL IT.

The subscriber has also commenced in new Book Store, at the same place, where BOOKS of almost every description can be had. Orders for Books will be promptly attended to.

Letter and Writing paper, Colored Printing and Wrapping piper; Post and Cap paper by the quire or ream, very cheap.

Also for sale BLANK BOOKS, FANCY ARMADOR S. Blank Doods. Lawverse Justices

TICLES. So. Blank Doods. Lawverse Justices larg standing, marking the sight of the Aroer of Scripture. Then, though there were wator-courses about every hill, wells began to abound; substantial, deep wells, built with a rim with holes in it, to recoive the covering stone; such wells as tell of a settlement beside them. We stopped early this day—partly beganse it was Sunday, and onthy beganse our Arab guards who know partly because our Arab guards, who know nothing of our Sunday, dound a convenient place among the hills somewhat sheltered m, the cold wind; and here, a very lew miles from the boundary, the gentlemen of the party discovered that we had sat down in the milds of what was once a large town. the party discovered that we had sat down in the golden purchased the ear tire stock of Jacob Sanor, invite the attention of the public to their assortiment. With all the beasting fulfing and humburging made by other stablishments, we are a be to sail Hardware as low! If not a futfle low or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or than any other Hardware Stock in the down or the Hardware Stock in the Stock in were and hilling gazard assertant of depth of the problem with the problem

lown; and as we! rounded the hill on our shepherds were abiding on the night when right, we came in sight of the two enincu-ces on which Helpon is built. There stood the town where John the Baptist was born, and here were the scenes which he must many a time have talked of with his cousin in their bryish meetings at Jerusalem for the leasts. Hebron, too is only twenty in lies from Bethlehem; only twenty six from Jerusalem, and in those days, when a large amount of yearly travelling was at solemn. religious duty indumbent upon every family, it is scarcely possible but that relatives must have often visited each other, and that dears and his parents must have come to the born.

The Cave of Machpelah is there; and the burnal place of Abraham and his thinly, was a sacred locality, and an object of pilgrimage to Jews of all ages. As we inquired for it, and walked round the inclosure, which the Mahammedans now permit no Christian to enter, I could not but think who might have II.—BETHLEHEM—ZION—JERUSALEMI—

As I sat on a tomb in the Turkish cemetry the next morning (March 30) watching the preparations for our departure, I almost dead the interest which every day would now bring, after the calm and quiet weeks we had spent in the Desert Cour encamped to the party were disappointed to the party were disappointed. i.—Betiilehem—zion—jerusalem. now bring, after the culin and quiet weeks we had spent in the Desert. Our encamp-

upon the country of Jesus—cervain to walk in His very footsieps, and see what He saw —perhaps his very day. I never remember feeling such an interest in every wild flower, in the outlines of all the hills, and the track of all the water-courses.

We had left the stony Desert behind us, and were encounted in a nock of the hills where encamped in a nock of the hills where the ground was green, and weeds grew thick. There was grass under my bed in the tent; and when I came out this morning, the dew was heavy on the daisies and buttercups and floweing mallows which met the same out this morning, the dew was heavy on the daisies and buttercups and floweing mallows which as while the camels were loading, I walked before night, I should see the place where before night, I should see the place where David was norn and lived his shepperd life, and where Jesus was born. We had only twenty miles to travel this day to Bethlehem; but it was quiet enough, for! we were eage them, or when the Hebrews drove in their cattle from the Deseit, or when David in his boyhood amused himself with slinging smooth stones from the brook while his lather's sheep were feeding on the slopes.—We sat down to rest and eat under the shade. of a rock and a spreading tree; and for the hundreth time since we left Egypt, it occurred to me how little we in England can enter into the meaning of David when, in his divine songs, he speaks of the shade of ocks, and of the beauty of "a tree planted by rivers of water, and all such cool images. When one has been slowly pacing on, houralter hour, over glaring sands of heated rocks, under a sun which makes every bit of leather or metal, and even-one's outer clo hing, teel scorehing not, and oppressing one's very breathing, the sight of a patch of dark shade is welcome beyond belief; and when one has dismounted and felt the cool-ness of the rocky wall and of the ground be-

> the blossoms in one's lap. Our first sight of Belhlehem was beautiful We came apon it suddenly, just when the yellow subset light was richest. Bethlehem was on the rising ground on our right, mas sive looking (as all the villages of Palestine ley between one of which we were rising, lay in shadow. Before us, perched on a lof-ty ridge which rose between us and Jerusalem, was the Convent of St. Elias, which we were to pass to morrow. I was sorry to turn away from this view, but we had to take the right band road, and ride through the narrow streets of the village to the great Convent,

built over the snot where Jesus is believed by the friars to have been born. It was too late this evening to see any o the sacred localities, but it was quite enough to have the moonlight streaming in during the whole hight through the window of my low convent chamber, and to think or this loty convent chamber, and to think on this hill took place the greatest event in the history of the world, and that in the fields near, the gentle Ruth went about her glening, little dreaming in those days of her poverty, that, from her meeting with Boaz among the reapers of his furvests, would arise such of the human race; that the shephery grandchild, whose divine songs were to coolide her, and a second of the human race; that the shephery grandchild, whose divine songs were to coolide her, and a should he the mighty long he was old age, sliculd be the mighty king he was build the great temple of the Lord, and that a more distant descendant should make these glories appear as childish toys in the pres-

Christ was born. Behind it, to the east, lay range, behind range of hills, stretching off to the north; and among these, we knew, lay the Dead Sea and the Jordan, where it pours its waters into that lifeless and melantholy lake. As we left the convent and village and descended the rocky road, with terrace

we knew that Joseph and Mary must have come by this way from Jerusalem when sum-moned to the census, and this was more to us than all the sights the friats had shown us matheir real and kindness. We looked in at the tomb of Rachel, and the Convent of Edas but, our eyes and thoughts were bent to-ward Jerusalem: I remember however, that here I first saw the waters of the Dead Sea lying blue in a little gap between the hills.

were approaching it from the least tavorable side, and partly because my expectations had much underrates the size and grandeur of the city. What we now saw was a line of white walls on a hill side, with some square buildings and small white domes rising within.

I walked the rest of the way. On our right were hills, the summit of one of which was Academa, bought by the priests with the money which the wretched Judas returned o them, when he found too late what he had done in his attempt to force his Lord to usseri His claim to a temporal sovereignty.

On our left was the plain of Rephaim. When we arrived at the brow of the high ground we were taken by surprise by the grandeur of scene. Zion now appeared wor-thy of her name, and of her place in the hymns of David, and in history. We were nymis of David, and in instory. We were now overlooking the Walley of Gihon, more commonly known by the name of Hinnorn-From its depth, and its precipitous rocks on our side, I should call it a ravine. This deep dell contains the Lower Pool row dry, and the aqueduct from Solomonia. Pool-is-seen the aqueduct from Solomonia Rool is seen crossing it obliquely. Its opposite side is Zioo, rising very steeply, still terraced for tillinge iii some parts, and crowned by the city wall. To the right, sweeping away from the ravine of Ghon, is the deep and great Valley of Ichoshaphat, clustered with rocks, relieved by trees, and leading the eye round

o the slope of Olivet, which however is best seen from the other side of the city. The clack dome of the Tomb of David was the next object, and after that the most conspicnous roof in the city—the great dome of the Mosque of Omar, which occupies the site of Mosque of Umar; which occupies the site of Solomon's temple, it. By this time, there was silence among us. I walked behind our cavalcade, as it slowly ascended the beautiful rocky way—glad of the silence permitted by each to all; for it was not cossible at the moment—nor will it.

was not possible at the moment—nor will it ever be possible—to speak of the impression ness of the rocky wan and or the ground or neath it, and gathered the lrosh weeds which cluster in its crevices, phrase after phrase of the Psalms and Prophecies comes over ones the Psalms and Prophecies comes over ones are weather. our hearts as we said to ourselves that we were taking up our rest in Jerusalem.

Hard of Hearing.

A young Jointhan once courted the daughter of an old man that lived down east who she could not give him up, and that she could ooth, who was more captious than limited hearing as the sequel will show.

It was a stormy night in the ides of March I I mistake not, when lightning met light-nng, and loud peals of thunder met thunder, that Jonathan sat by the old man's fireside discussing with the old lady (his intended mother-in-law,) on the expediency of asking the old man's permission to marry 'Sal.' Jonathan resolved to 'pop it' to the old man the next day, but, said he, 'as I think of the task my heart shrinks.' To be brief, night passed, and by the dawn of another day, the old, man was found to be in his barn lot, leeding pigs. Jonathan rose from his bedearly in the morning, spied the old man feeding his pigs, and resolved to ask him for Sal. Scarce had a minute clapsed after Jonathan made his last resolution ere he bid the old man 'good morning'. Now Jonathan's heart beat! now he scratched his head, and ever and anon gave birth to a pensive yawn." lonathan declared he'd as leave take thirtyhe aloud to himself, however, here goes it a faint heart never won a tair gal, and addressed the old man thus:

THE BARY'S CHOST -BY-MAJOR-JOSEPH-JONES

I know there's a licap of people what don't believe in ghosts, and live scied the time when I didn't put much faith in em myself but the followin circumstance, which tuck place in the tamily of one, of my nearest friends, convinced me that ther is more things in Heaven and earth, than is dreamed of in our filosophy.

common gliost stories—not by no means; 'I' don't believe in no vagabond ghosts of this kind; but I aint so certain that mortal attachrient do not sometimes exist of such strength of such a etheral natur, that death itself can dissolve 'em's and that even after one of the persons is deil, his sperit, can cum back to this earth and hold communion with the object of his affections. If any body who doubts my theory, axes, me, why more husbands don't see the ghosts of their ded wives, or more wives don't see their ded husband's, my answer is, that they aint always the best subjects for the illustration of my argy-

course, sich as I speak of, the attachment must be of the purest, most exalted/nater, so that the livin feels unwillin to atve up the ded, and longs and yearns to have em cumback to em.

But I hand got rom here to discuss my theory of ghosts. The circumstance what I am about to relate, and which may be relied on for a positive fact, will explain my notion of sich things better than any essay what Dick Ramsey and his wife Nancy, was a

bout as affectionale a couple as ever lived on the face of the earth. Nancy was a only daughter, and was a great pet of the family before she was married. She was very hand-some, and one of the best natured creaters in the world, so that every body loved her that knowd her, and when Dick Rainsey led her up before Squire Rogers to marry her, ther wasn't a young feller in the settlement what didn't feel like he couldn't help brakett the tenth commandment. Nancy was so much attached to her mother that she could'nt attached to her momer that she could he make her mind to leave her for a long time, and it wasn't till aller the first child was two years old that Dick could get her concent to move on to the plantation. It was a grate trial for Nancy to leave her home, and go out and live on that lonesome plantation but ont and live on that lonesome plantation but she know'd it was better for her husband's interests to be on the place, where he could see to things himself without trustin them to an overseer, and she made up her mind to be happy with him and her boy, sense she couldn't expect always to be with her mother. Dick was a fust rate farmer and had every thing comfortable about him, and Nancy was a smart managin wife. She soon got satisfied with her new home and devoted herself cheerfully to the care of her boy and the comfort of her husband. All went on the comfor of her husband. All went on pleasant enuff for about six months, when her little son tuck sick. It was his first sick-ness, and pore Nancy was most out of her senses. Her dear mother was sick at the same time, so she could'nt cum out to the plantation to help her to nuise the baby -Pore little Tommy got worse and worse, in spite of all the doctor could do, and after suf-ferin for most a month he died.

The shock was too much for pore Nancy For some time every body thought he would go distracted, if she did'nt foller her baby to the grave herself. For more'n a week she had to have the doctor with her, and when she got able to set up she done nothing but cry alf the time and talk about her little boy. She would not blieve he was ded-she sed of give him up, and that she never confi be satisfied til she could see him once more.
Her husband tuck the loss of his son very

hard, too, but he tried to hide his feelins, an done all he could to passily his wife, tellinher it was wrong to grieve so and that little Tommy was a great deal better off in heaven. He got the preacher to talk to her, too. But it all seemed no use. She cried from mornin til night about her little Tommy that was ded. vas ded. It was way in September before the was

able to be about much, and though Dick staid at home with her all he could be had to leave her sometimes to look after the niggers that was pickin out his cotton, and when he cum home in the even in he was sure to find he out in the orchard where little Tommy was buried under the trees, sometimes walkin up and down ringin her hands, and someimes sittin down by his grave cryin like her hart would brake.

It troubled Dick very much to see her take on so about the baby, but all he could do he could'nt git her to give up her grievm after

a faint heart never won a fair gal, and addressed the old man thus.

I say old man, I want to marry your daughter.

Old Man, You wan to borrow my halter!
I would lone it to you Jonathan, but my son has taken it and gone off to mill.

I would lone it to you Jonathan, but my son has taken it and gone off to mill.

Jonathan. Putting his mouth close to the derivation of the grass, sobbin in her sleep, while her hair while her hair, what was hanging loose over her pals are, and speaking in a deafening the evening due. Dick raised her gently in voice, I've got 500 pounds of money!

Old Man.—Stepping back as il being greatly alarmed, and "scalaiming in a voice of house, Why, will you grieve yourself to delift of surprise, notified by the himited pounds of house, Why, will you grieve yourself to delift of house, Why, will you grieve yourself to delift of her to the house, why will be the damp as if you wanted to diff of him to much honey. Jonathan Why it's more than all the heighborhood have use for dear Richard, see she, you know to more than all the heighborhood have use to you, but how can I give up my pore One evenin he had been to town rather

NUM. VI

bout little Tommy.... Nancy had been telling her husband how glad she would be to see this one more, and Dick had been tryin to perstaute her wrong it was to make sich twishes, when he fell to sleep, leavin Nancy tryin and sobbin as usual. How long pore Nancy had indulged her grief before she went to sleep, nobody knows, but the fast thing Dick knowed he was waked up by his wife grabbin hold of him by the arm and shakin him.

shakin him.

"What's the matter Nancy?" ses he, as he ried to get bright awake.

"Oh? Richard, Richard, don't you hear him ?" ses Nancy, settin up in the bed and cryin like a child.

"Hear Ahal? says Dick risin up on his elbow, and openin his ears as wide as he'could.

could.

Count.

'Oh, Richard he's cum back. he's cum to us once more!" ses she, grabbin hold of ther husband's arm, while she trembled all

over.
"Why, Nancy," says Dick, "what upon yeath ails you gal? Who's cum back t"
"Our little baby—listen?" see she clinging closer—"listen!" Dick begun to breathe monstrous short bleivin-that his wife was really out of her senses. Just then he heard a noise at the

"Hear it!" ses Nancy, in a faint whisper. Shore enuff he heard something say in a

Mominy, mommy-tum to your poor litle Tomm Dick's hair stood upon end. Dick's hair stood upon end. —
"Git'up, Richard, and open the door!" ses
Nancy—"pore little deer, it's cum back to
see it's mother once more."
"Why, my Lord, Nancy! you don't sup-

pose that's little Tommy, do you!"
"I know it is him! Do get up Richard and let him in." "Momy—momy!—oh momy, tum to your pore little Tommy!"

pore little rommy!!"

',There!" see she, "it's callin to us agin!—
Do git up, Richard!"

"But Nuncy—you would nt let a ghost in
the house would you?" see he shakin all ov-

er like he had a ager.
"To be shore," ses she. "I know my little "To be shore," see sl.n. "I know my little Tommy would'nt hurt its mother. I. know he would'nt. Listen! Do git up Richard!" "But Nancy," see Dick, 'spose it was to be some other ghost?" "No, Richard! I know my deer baby's voice It's nobody else's ghost but his, and we must let it in."

Agin the voice called so pitiful.

Nancy could stand it no longer and gwine hersell, when Dick got up, and they both went side and side, holdin each other ooth went side and side, notice each other tight by the night clothes, towards the door to let in the ghost of ther ded baby. The tears was poerin down Nancy's face, and her hands was cold as fee, while Dick snuck so he could'nt hardly walk strait. It was a bright moonlight night, and a strong shadow, lay on the side of the house in which the door was. Before the door was door was. Before the door was a little posico, and near it stock several rose bushes and other shrubbery. As they got near the door they paused. Agm the voice sent form its plaintive cry.
'Oh!' se Nancy.

'Let's look out of the winder first!' ses Dick.
They both stepped to the winder that was

open near the door, in breathless silence—cautiously they both looked out, when shore enuff, what should they see standin under the portico, close by the door, but hitle Tommy, with his white shroud on, jest as he was berried! 'Oh!' breathed Nancy.

But Dick was too far gone to say a word. There he is!' whispered Nancy. Pore deer I know'd it would cum back ee its mother once more! 'Momy, momy!' ses the ghost, very

pitiful. 'Oh!' sighed Nancy, leanin on her trembin husband for support.

'Tommy, Tommy!' ses another voice, a little way off.

'Thar's another!' gasped Dick—'a black

Whar is it? whispered Nancy.

Why than, by the rose bush !?

Shore euf!! ses Nancy.

What is it? ses Dick. 'Whose ghost's Why, that's little Abe's ghost. Don't you remember little Abe died a week alter little Tommy, and you know how fond they was of one another, and how they used al-ways to play with one another? Little Abe's com back with his little master for

company.'
'Shore enuft!' ses Dick. 'Shore enuf!' ses Dick.
'Shan't we open the door, Richard?' ses
Nancy, holdin tight to him.
Dick hesitated. He was puzzled to know
what to do. He didn't want to let a ghost in
the house, and yet he couldn't bare the idee
of turnin his own child away from the door.
They both stood in breatliless suspense for a They both stood in breatness suspense for a rejunit, lookin at each oller in the face.

The glost called on its mother agin, in a tone so pitiful that it went to her hart.

Tommy! Tommy! see the black ghost under the rose bust.

under the rose-bust Jest then Dick sneezed in spite of all he could do. ... "Whaw-yaw-whaw-ah!" went : the ghosts. 'Hiss cuts, you it -181' see Dick, as they

went dashin over the tence as if the old