#### Cards.

#### Dr. John J. Myers, TAS REMOVED his Office and dwel

ling to the house adjoining his Drug Stor on West High street. Dr. Gee. Willis Fonlke, GRADUATE of the Jefferson Medical

# College of Philadelphia, respectfully offers his professional services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery. OFFICE at the residence of his father in S. Hanover street, directly opposite Morrets' Hotel and the 2d Presbyterican church. ap 7 '47

Doctor Ad Lippe, MONOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occuloid by Dr. F. Ehrman ap 9 '46

# Dr. I. C. Loomis,

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. \$\frac{1}{2}\to Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L, is absent the last ten days of every month.

## Wm., T. Brown, A TTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, nearly opposite the county in Lawrence feb 9

### Joseph Knox, A TTORNEY AT LAW, Pittsburg,

### A Pa., has returned from Carlisle, to the practice of his profession in Pittsburg, Allegheny county, Pa. feb 10'47 Henry Edgar Keene,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will prac-Atics in the several Courts of Cumberland and adjoining counties, and attend to all professional business entrusted to his care with fidelity and promptness. Office in South Hanover, street, in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office.

### James R. Smith, A TTORNEY AT LAW. Office with S. D. Adair, Esq. in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office. mar 31 '47

Carson C. Moore, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in

## R. A. Lamberton,

the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster nsed. mar 31 '47

### ATTORNEY AT LAW, Harrisburg, WRIGHT & SAXTON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOR-EIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails. &c. would invite the attention of persons wanting goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices.

### Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street men's apparel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. actory. Orders in his line respectfully sep 2 '46 solicited.

#### CHARLES HARVEY W.M.T. WALTERS. WALTERS & HARVEY,

(Late Hazlehurst & Walters,)" PRODUCE and General Commission Mer-chants, Nos. 15 and 16 Spear's Wharf, Balments of all kinds of produce.

### Magistrate's Office Removed.

Magistrate's Office Removed.

"ATHE Office of the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace, has been removed to the house adjoining the store of Mrs. Weakley, in High street, Carliele, immediately opposite the Railroud Depot and Winrott's Hotell. My résidence being there, I will always be found at home, ready to attend to the business of the public. In addition to the duties of a Magistrate, I will attend to all kinds of Writing, such as Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Indentures, Articles of Agreement, Notes &c, which will be executed in a neat manner and according to the most opproved forms.

The Office lately occupied by me, in Mr. Graham's building is for rent, and possession had immediately. The rent is low and the location good, jan 12 1848

GEO. FI.EMING.

### Cumberland and Perry Hotel.

THE subscriber desires to inform his friends and the travelling public that he has removes from the old stand, known as Weibly's Hotel. to the public house recently occupied by John Cornman, on North Hanover street, near the public square, where he will be glad to see his old acquaintances from Perry and Ciumberland, and asimany new ones as possible. His house is large and in good order, containing a sufficient number of well turnished clambers and every other facility for the most comfortable accommodation of travellers and boarders. His table will be supplied with the choicest delicuies of the markets, and his bar with the best of liquors. There is commodious Stabling attached to the house, and a careful Osiler will always be in attendance. He respectfully invites a call from travellers and others; confident of his ability to give satisfaction march 29—mis. THE subscriber desires to in-

### Napoleon Le Grande of the Tonso-

PICHARD JOHNSON—not the hero of the Richard Johnson—not the hero of the Thames, but the Knight of the Razor—respectfully informs those requiring his professional services, that he may always be found at the old stand in Louther street, one door west of North Hanever street, immediately in the rear of Inhoff's grocery store, and although he will neither brag mor boast, yet for clean and neat SHAV.

ING, fashionable HARR CUTTING and tasic in laying out, and cultivating either Whister or Moustache, he does defy the county.

He is also sole inventor and manufacturer of the celebrated and never-failing remedy for bailness. JOHNSON'S APPILATORY, which he is so feertain of its restoring the hair-that anould it sid he will return one-half the purchase money. Price \$1 per bottle; rial Tribe.

# Insuranc Company.

#### The Franklin Fire Insuran ce Co pany of philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 1634 Chesnut street, near Fifth street. DIRECTORS. George W. Rtchards
Mordecai D. Lewis
Adolpho E. Borie
David S. Brown
Morris Palterson harles N. Bancker

Jacoh R. Smith Morris Palterson
Continue to make insurance perpetual or limited, on eyery description of property in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security. The company have reserved a large contingent fund, which with their capital and premiums, safely invested, afford ample protection to the insured.

The assets of the company on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages
Real Estate 108,338 90
Temporary Loans 124,459 00

108,358 90 124,459 00 Temporary Loans Stocks 51,563 25 Cash on hand and in hands of 35,373 28

\$1,220,097 67 Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of one million, rwo hunered thousand dollars, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition on meet with prompiness, all liabilities.

HARLES N. BANCKER, Pres't.

1145 G. RANCER, Soc' [6h 2]

HAS. G. BANCKER, Sec'. The subscriber is agent for the above company for artisle and its vicinity. All applications for insurance either by mail or personally, will be promptly attended to. W. D. SEYMOUR.

#### Fire Insurance.

PHE ALLEN AND E. PÉNNSBOROUGH

Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cumberland county, incorporated by an act of Assembly, is now fully organized and in operation, under the management of the following-commissioners, viz.

Cht. Stayman, Jacob Shelly, Wm. R. Gorgas, Lewis Hyer, Christian Tatzel. Popert Sterrett, Henry Logan, Michael Cocklin, Benjamin II. Musser, Levi Merkel, Jacob Kirk, Saml. Prowell, st. and Melchoir Brongemen, who respectfully ell, sr. and Melchoir Breneman, who respectfull call the attention of citizens of Cumberland an York counties to the advantages which the com-pany hold out.

pany hold out.

The rates of insurance are as low and favorable as any company of the kind in the State. Persons wishing to become members are invited to make application to the agents of the company, who are willing to wait upon them at any time.

JACOB SHELLY, President HENRY LOGAN, V. Pres't

Lewis Hyer, Secretary Michael Cocklin, Treasurer

MICHAEL COCKLIN, Treasurer

AGENTS—Rudolph Martin, New Cumberland;
Christian Titzel and John C. Dunlap, Allen; C.

R. Harmon, Kingstown; Henry Zearing, Shiremanstown; Simon Oyster, Wormleysburg; Robert Moore, Carlisle.

Agents for York County—Jacob Kirk, general agent; John Sherrick, John Rankin, J. Bowman, Peter Wolford.

Agents for Harrisburg—Houser & Lochman.

feb 9

#### THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY Mutual Protection Com'y.

THE CUMBERLAND VARLEY MUTUAL PROTECTION C-MPANY, will be under the direction of the Tollowing board of Managres for the ensuing year, viz:—Thos. C. Miller, President; Samuel Galbraith, Vice President; David W. McCallough, Treasurer; A. G. Miller, Sceretary, James Weakley, John T. Green, John Zug, Abraham King, Richard Woods, Samuel Hustow, William Peal, Scott. Coyle, Alexander Davidson. There are also a number of Agents appointed in the adjacent counttes, who will receive applications for insurance and forward them immediately for approval to the office of the Company, when the policy will be issued without delay. For further information see the by-laws of the Company.

THOS. C. MILLER Prest.

A. G. MILLER, See'y.

Nor smote my greast on that, conquering the powers of air,

His arms, as to embrace our earth, he spread, And bowed his head to bless it there:

TACT AND TALENT.

Talent is something, but tact is everything. Thlent is serious, sober and grave; tact is all that and more too. It is not a seventh sense, but it is the life of all the five. It is the open greet, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell, and the lively touch; the interpreter of

THOS. C. MILLEM T. C.S.
A. G. MILLER, See'y.
The following gentlemen have been appointed
AGENTS:
L. H. Williams, Esq., Westpenusboro, Gen-

ral Agent.
S. A. Coyle, Carlisle,
Dr. Ira Day, Mechanicsburg.
George Brindle, Esq., Monroe.
Jos. M. Menus, Esq., Newburg.
John Clendenin, Esq. Hogestown.
Stephen Culbertson, Shippensburg.
September 29, 1847

### Premium Plaster.

R. W. P. IRLAND now offers to the public his Indian Vegetable Premium Plaster, the qualities of which after long and tried experience have been satisfactorily established. To all women who may be afflicted with the affection of PROLATSIS UTERI, or the Fullen Womb, he now recommends his plaster, quaranteeing a sure of Prolates Uterl, or the Fallen Womb, he now recommends his plaster, guaranteeing a sure and speedy cure in the short space of time of from to three weeks, if applied with care and rest, discarding all the countless instruments and expensive bandages so long in use. This he feels justified in stating, instance as he has not failed in one instance out of three hundred and fifty cases. Price ONE DOLLAR per box. Sold in Carlisle by S. ELLIOT. and Dr. J. J. MYERS.

### Daguerreotype Likenesses!

J. C. NEFF respectfully informs the Ladice and Gentlemen of Carlisle and vicinity, that he has taken rooms on the corner of Hanover and Louther streets, in the house now occupied by Humer & Reed as a grocery, and directly opposite William Leonard's store, where he is fully prepared to excente Daguerratyre Likenesses in a style not to be surpassed by any other artist in the country. He therefore would, invite all who wish a correct miniature to honor him with a visit, and he flatters himself in every instance to give satisfaction. Single Pictures, medium size, colored true to life, and warranted not to fade, for \$1.50, including a fine Morocco case. \_\_\_\_\_\_mur 29

## Extensive Furniture Rooms.

D. F. & A. C. FETTER,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the contensive stock of splendid FURNITURD; including Sofas; Wardrobes; Centre and other Tables; Dressing and Plain Bureaus, and every variety of Cabinet-ware and Chairs, which they have just opened at their NEW-ROOMS, on the corner of North Hanover and Louther streets; Carlisle. They are confident that the superior finish of the workmanship, and elegance of style, in which their articles are got up, together with their citerary, will recommend them to every person wanting Furniture. They have also made arrangements for manufacturing and keeping a constant supply of every article in their line, both plain and ornamental, elegant and useful, at prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers. They would ernestly invite persons who are about to commence house keeping to call and examine their present elegant stock, to which they will constantly make additions of the glewest and most modern styles. D. F. & A. C. FETTER.

## Poeter.

LAMARTINE. The na ne of this distinguished Republican is inti ately associated with the glorious and successful Revolution in France. His eloquence has moved the hearts of the people; his moderation has prevented the shedding of blood; and his firmness has awed ino submission the courtiers and flatterers of the crown. .amartine \_is a\_poet, historian \_and \_philosopher, as well as a statesman. Indeed, he is considered the greatest living poet of the French nation. In the last number of the National Era, J. G. Whittier, the corsponding editor of that paper, gives a translation of he eve of his embarkation for the Holv Land. In the Foreign Quarterly Review, for 1847, we find a translation of the same beautiful poem, which we hink is infinitely superior to that of Whittier, and therefore prefer adopting it. The piece breathes the rest and holiest sentiments:

#### Thoughts on the Holy Land.

have not felt on the sea of sand The slumberous rocking of the desert bark, Nor quenched my thirst at eve with quivering hand By Hebron's well, beneath the palm tree dark; Nor in the pilgrim's tent my mantic spread, Nor laid me in the dust where Job hath lain, Nor, while the canvass murmured over head, Dreampt Joseph's mystle dream again.

Of the world's pages, one is yet unread;— How the stars tremble in Chaldea's sky, With what a sense of nothingness we tread,

How the heart beats when God appears so nigh low on the soul, beside some column lone. The shadows of old days descend and hover,—-low the grass speaks, the earth sends out its moa

have not heard in the tall cedar top. The cries of nations echo to and fro; for seen from Lebanon the eagles drop On Tyre's deep-buried palaces below ; have not lain my head upon the ground
Where Tadmor's temples in the dust decay, Nor startled, with my footfall's dreary sound, The waste where Memnon's empire lay.

And the breeze wails that wanders over.

have not stretched where Jordan's current flows Heard-how-the loud-lamenting river-weeps, With moans and cries sublimer e'en than those With which the mournful Prophet stirred its dee for felt the pansports which the soul ins In the deep grot, where he, the bard of Kings; Felt at the dead of night, a hand of flame Seize on the harp, and sweep the strings.

Beneath the olive tree, the Savious wept : Nor traced his tears the hallowed trees upon. Nor in the garden watched, through night sublime Where, while the bloody sweat was undergone Run in one listening ear alone.

Where his ascending footsteps pressed the clay; Nor won wi th lips devout the rock-hewn snot. Where in his mother's tears embalmed he lay; Nor smote my breast on that sad mountain-head

tut it is the life of all the five. It is the open eye, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell, and the lively touch; the interpreter of all tiddles, the surmounter of all difficulties, the remover of all obstacles. It is market, and opened at one of the sonnets to Laura. It spoke of undying love.

Heigho P she said, with a period for the content of the all places, and at all times. It is useful in solitude, for it shows a man the way into the world; it is useful in society, for it shows it's an enchanter's lute, that lulls us to sleep; him the way through the world. Tolent is but we wake up to find ourselves decked power; tact is skill. Talent is weight; tact with the cap and bells of the fool. I'll have is momentum. Talent knows what to do, tact knows how to do it. Talent makes a man respectable; tact will make him respec ted. Talent is wealth; tact is ready money. For the practical purposes of life, tact carries fame! and wanting a theme to hang his it against talent, ten to one. There is no want of dramatic fact or talent, but they are better. Good honest man! I warrant he better. Good honest man!! warrant he seldom together; so we have successful pieseldom together; so we unversuces the ces which are not respectable, and respectable pieces which are not successful. Take them to the bar, and let them shake their learned curls at each other in legal rivalry; fees from attorneys and clients. Talent speaks learnedly and logically; tact triumphantly.— Talent makes the world wonder that it gets along so tast. The secret is, it has no weight to carry ; it makes no false steps ; it hits the

good name ; tact gets a great one. Talent convenes ; fact converts: Talent is an lionor convinces; fact converte: to the profession i tact gains honor from the

Take them to court. Talent feels its way; tact makes its way. Talent commands tact is obeyed. Talent is honored with approba-

## From an English Magazine.

# I do not think a braver gandeman, More active-vallent, or more vallent-young, More daring, or more noble, is now alive, To grace this latter age with noble deeds. SHAKSPEARE.

THE LADY BLANCHE was a beauty and a belle. But more than this—she was an heir-ess. Need we worlder, therefore, that old barons, as grim as their ancestor's effigies parous, as grim as their ancestor's effigies—
gay knights, who sported retainers in cloth of
gold—and princes of thirty quarterings, from
Germany, thronged her castle, and sighed by
turns at the feet of the obdurate fair? For,
the Lady Blanche, though the flatly refused
none, was indifferent to all. She treated
every suitor, indeed, alike. She had a smile for one, a gay word for another, a task for a third, and for each and all the same tantalizing succession of hopes and fears with which beauties have managed to torment heir lovers from time immemorial. To tell the truth, the Lady Blanche was a bit of a flist. And Claude Marston found this out to

As gallant a warrior, as courteous a knight. and withal as poor a gentleman—God help him !—was not to be found in the realm.— His ancestors, on one side, had come over with the Conqueror, and, on the other, were lost in the clouds of Saxon and British fable. lost in the clouds of Saxon and British table:
Their war-cry had rung and their banners
flaunted in every battle-field from Hastings
to Agincourt. But time had stripped them
of their possessions, as the sea slowly wastes
away some majestic rock; so that Claude
Marston, the last of his line, could only claim solitary tower, with a lew roods of land,

or his inheritance. A distant relationship existed between his family and that of the Lady Blanche, and when he had won his spurs, in fulfilment of a long standing promise, he visited Delancy Castle. Little had Claude thought of love; indeed he boasted that glory should ever be his sole mistress. Yet he had rare endowments for a lady's bower: he had clerkly skill as well as renown at arms; could tune a gittern as well as couch a lance, and was a minstrel withal. The Lady Blanche, who was accomplished beyond her sex, could not fail to be delighted with the arrival of such a Crichton; and it was not long, in consequence, before she engrossed the chief portion of the young knight stime. Perhaps she hoped to revenge berself on him for his declared indifference to her sex. They read together, rode together, and seemed, indeed ealous suitors said, to be always to The ravishing beauty of the Lady Blanche,

her playful humor, the grace of her person, and the winning sweetness of her manner, soon made a captive of Claude, most of whose life had been spent in camps, and to whom female society was as new as it was winning. Day said night he thotight only of the fair heiress. At first he fancied his affection not otherwise than a cousin's should be and when he could be could take no notice of it. He be; and when he awoke from his delusion, it was to despair. The Latly Blanche was rich and courted, he, poor and unnoticed.—She could never be his. Too proud to betray a hopeless passion, he resolved to de-part from the castle as soon as possible, and while he remained to set guard or his looks and tongue, to assume a gaiety he did not feel, and even to jest on the tolly of love, lest he should be suspected of his secret passion. Once, indeed, he was nearly surprised into betraying himself; for, at times, there was that in the looks or words of the Lady Blanche which almost bade him hope. On one of these occasions he made bold to give ner a bunch or cose buds, tied with a ribbon he found on her table; and he thought he

Laura. It spoke of undying love.

'Heigho!' she said, with a pretty toss of the head, 'you do not believe in love?—
Love's but lunacy under another name—a juggle to cheat maidens out of their freedom. It's an enchanter's lute, that lulis us to sleep; none of it!

'You cannot think so,' said Claude, earnestly. 'Surely Petrarch loved Laura?'
'Loved her! He loved himself! he loved better. Good honest man! I warrant he that more of his library than of her charms, and dreaded a fit of rheumatism far worse ihan her frowns.'

'But me no buts,' said she, stamping her cat with nontine-obstracy. 'Men marry to talent sees its way clearly, but tact is first at its journey's end. Talent has many a competent get-estates, and women to-have hisbands—plument from the bench; but tact touches it is well enough for the crowd. But I fees from attorneys and clients. Talent speaks | would be a tree falcon-or—' She hesitated; and then added, looking at Claude with a merry laugh—for be chained in a royal mews.

Clatide sighed and tost. He say that she to carry it makes no false steps; thits the right nail on the head; it takes all hints.

Take them into the church. Talent line always something with hearing; tact is suit of abundance of hearers. Talent may obtain a living; tact will make one. Talent gets a good name; tact gets a great one. Talent is an interest and the conventer talent is an interest and the dangerous didfining take account to the conventer talent is an interest and the dangerous didfining take account to the conventer talent is an interest talent and the dangerous didfining take account to the conventer talent is an interest talent ta either recklessly gay, or shell and brooding. He avoided the dangerous riforning tele-ateles, at first finding some telgned excuse for doing so, but finally abandoning them without any apology. As for the Lady Blanche, she seemed to care little about this petitishness. Of his intended departure she heard with a gay test he will group the failed in tact makes its way. Talent commands; tact is obeyed. Talent is thorored with approbation; tact is blessed with preferment.

Place them in the Senate. Talent has the ear of the house; but tact wins its heart and gains its votes. Talent is fif for employment; but tact is fitted for it.—It has a nack of slipping into place, with a sweet silence and gilloness of movement, as a billiard ball institutes itself into the posket. It reems to knowlevery thing without learning any thing it wants no drilling. It has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of wondrous wisdem, it has no left hand, no deal ear, no blind side. It puts our no looks of which with a gay jest; he was going, side said, it was currently believed, to say the gaint wa

single relenting word from his mistress would give rise to most extravagant dreams but the chilling indifference or merry raillers the Lady Blanche had at last cured him.

On this occasion he was the gayest of the gay. They were talking of a contemplated journey of the fair hostess.

I think of going around by the border. It is long since I saw it. What say you to it,

ous as a monk, said the Lady Blanche, but she blushed slightly notwithstanding. 'Think you, nobis gentlemen that a lady of England may not travel in her native realm without lear of capture? What say you?'

'I tlunk,' said the Earl of Waltham with a haughty thance at Claude that the Lady a haughty glance at Claude, that the Lady Blanche may travel anywhere, it she has valiant knights for her escort; and for one 1 offer my poor sword to defend her.'
What think you of that, cousin Claude?'

said the lady, triumphantly.

'My Lord of Waltham is a brave gentleman, said he, with a low bow, but I think he has never crossed lances with the Scots. It won my sputs against them, and know the people; and I still adhere to my opinion that it would be dangerous for you to undertake that route at present.

The Lady Blanche hesitated, for this ear-

nestness was not lost on her. Indeed shad, at first, proposed the contemplated route only in jest; but 'feminine whim, or some to the wounded.' hidden motive, had made her persevere in 'Nay, nay, le it on hearing Claude's disapprobation. She was now again in doubt. Claude saw his advantage.

"Lady," he said eagerly, I know you will not go! Indeed, Lask it as a farewell ia-

He was surprised in speaking thus. The instant he had done so he saw his error.— The Lady Blanche colored, and then said,

with a slight curl of the lip—
Oh! we forgot that Sir Claude Marston was used to dictating for ladies' lavors. But perhaps,' she added, looking laughingly around on the rest of the group, the thinks we may lay our injunction on hun, as our good cousin, to go with us; and having no taste for these Scottish broadswords, would per-suade us to travel southward. But never fear, we are a knight's daughter, and dread no foe. So we absolve you from all duty to us; and while you go to play at silken tour-naments, our Lord of Waltham, with our squire, Sir John Neville, will bear us through

the Douglass lances.'

'So be it,' he said, with difficulty mastering his rage, and then turned on his heel and walked from the room. The Lady Blanche had, perhaps, gone fur-her than she intended, for she changed co-well known ribbon with which they were

ther than she intended, for she changed color, but added quickly and gaily—
'Did you ever see such a ferocious animal? And he was once, too, as dainty and well-behaved—you all can testily—as my pet grey-hound. What can be the matter with Cousin Claude!

The young knight was boiling with indig-nation as he reached his room. It had been the first time he had been thus publicly slighted for the slupid Waltham; but what else, he now asked himself, could he have

'Fool, fool that I was!' he said, as he strode arms. to and fro in his apartment. She thinks, or him eat his own words!" He chaied thus for nearly half an hour;

then his passion, in part, subsided.

It was a dream, a dream cherished in spite of a thousand rebuffs; but it is over.— woman's whim had prompted her-words on thet, Lady Blanche, I cannot see you lall a that occasion, but, ever since, the little bovictim to your own infatuation. I, too, will quet had been worn next her heart. Pride go around by the border, secretly guarding had kept her, however, from coming to an you till you safely reach Durham. Perhaps explanation, until Claude's altered demean-some day you may hear of it, and do me or made her fear that his affections had chan

instice. The next morning long before sunrise, Claude and his few followers were in the saddle, and without further leave-taking had

turned their backs on Delancy Castle.
It was near noon on the third day after leaving Delancy Castle, that Claude, with his little troop, slowly wended his way up a long hill, near the border, commanding an extensive-view-of the surrounding country. For three days he had kept unobserved between the Lady Blanche and the Scottish frontier, maintaining a constant look-out; but during the last twenty tour hours his scouts had lost sight of her cavalcade, though Claude still believed it to be on the English side of the or attaining the brow of the hill, he saw be-lore him in the valley a thick cloud of dust from which gleamed occasionally the glitter of helmet and arms, while the class of weapons in a fray, and the shouls of confbatants rose to his car, softened by the distance. A notificatory breeze that swept aside the dust worst of the conflict, and must soon have given way: Deen as he paused the triumpliant sliodts of the Scotts swelled on the air, for the banner of Lord Waltham was in the dist.

Claude, ran his eye, over heatily his little

is long since I saw it. What say you to it, cousin Claude? You are as merry as a singing-bird to-night, and would be ready, I suppose, to advise me to rush into a lion's den.

"You surely jest,' said he, with earnestives." The border is very unquiet, and you would run the risk of being made captive.' Why the man's suddenly become timor-why the ready Rianche but mistantly indien over by the victors as they pursued their career. Right on like an arrow, scattering ruin on this side and that—with his eye never losing sight for a moment of the white dress of the Lady Blanche—Claude Marston kept his course, and not until he stood at her side did he look back to see the appears drying in every direction.

therefore, after he had seen the woulded borne to the abbey, was about to pursue his journey without stopping, when a mes-sage was delivered from the Lady Blanche, asking an interview. There was now no escape, and he alighted. – But Claude would have given worlds to have avoided the interview. He leaved for

his composure; feared that by some look or word he might betray his love; teared that the Lady Blanche would be bound to speak honied words of thanks when she knew and scorned his suit.

The route to her apartments led through the garden, and as Claude was slowly perthe garden, and as Claude was slowly persuing his way, with his eyes bent on the ground, he thought be heard a sigh near him. Looking up, he found himself near the cloisters; and on a seat only seperated from him by some rose bushes, was the Ludy Blanche. She held something to her lips. Was he in a dream, or could it be the bunch of now fater there were well as the forces which he had some thin hear. ded flowers which he had once given her? wen known riodon with which they were still field. She murmured his name, too as she kissed them. Without a second thought, carried away by the rapture of the discovery, Claude put asido the bushes and knelt before her, just as she arose from her seat, alarmed, surprised and overcome with maidenly shame.

affects to think, that I am a coward. By St. but as her face lay hidden on the broad bo-George, I only wish that dolt, Waltliam, had som of her lover, she conlessed how long dared to add a syllable—I would have made she had secretly loved him, and owned herself properly punished for her momentary flirtation. For the Lady Blanche had returned his affection even on that memorable morning when he gave her the rose-buds;—

> They were married-Claude Marston and the Lady Blanche; but the craven Earl of Waltham was not even bidden to the wed-

## The Bible.

ding.

From the N. Y. Tribune. LETTERS

FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO HIS SON ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS. LETTER VI.

I promised you in my last letter, to state the particulars in which I deemed the Chris-

perfection of the Law delivered at Sinai

tain discensation to be an improvement

considered as including a system of moral-ty; but before I come to this point, it is prot to remark upon the character of books of the Old Testament subsequent to those of Moses. Some are historical, some prophetical, and some poetical; and two may ne considered as peculiarly of the moral class—one being an affecting dissertation up-on the vanity of human life, and another collection of moral sentences under the name of Proverbs. I have already observed that ven way. Even as no paused the triumphant sholts of the Scots swelled on the air, for the banner of Lord Waltham was in the ditst.

Claude, ran his eye over hastily his little force, numbering not one third that of the assailants, but he knew they would stand by him to a man.

Have at them my bold fellows, he said, England to the Rescue! A Marston! A Marston! and thus shouting his war-cry, and the infinity of His attributes, are marked in every line of the Old Testament, in characters which nothing less than blinding less than blinding less than blinding less to of course in rest, lie gallopped, down upon the of His worshlippers, was of course incompawho are sense and the properties of the properti

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the foe, where with his shugh sword, he laid about him right manfully.

'A Douglas? For God and St. Andrew, a Douglas? For God and St. Andrew, a Douglas? For God and St. Andrew, a Douglas? Was the response of the toe.

But now, like a torrent sweeping down the hill, like a whitlwind careering over the plain, the little band of Claude, with fixed lances, burst full upon the foe, who, turning like a wild boar at bay, fiercely controlled this new enemy. The shock was like the meeting of two opposite waves in the mouth of a tideway. For a moment both assaillants and assailed shock in their saddles, but the impetuous charge of Claude's weighty menatorial, soon bore down the lighter horsement of the Scots, whose postrate forms were instantly rilden over by the victors as they pursued their career. Right on like an arstrangers, and by the solemn acceptance of the whole people responding 'Amen,' to every one of the curses denounced for violation on their part of the Covenant.

of the white dress of the Lady Blanche—
Ciaude Marston kept his course, and not until he stood at her side did he look back to see the enemy flying in every direction across the plain.

The day is yours, Sir Claude, said Sir John Neville, her equire; we had been lost but for your timely succest.

Nay! Give the glory to God and the saints who brought me up as opportunely. But see —you lady has fainted!

It was even so; the Lady Blanche, after bearing all the horrors of the conflict, had, in the instant of victory suddenly fainted away.

There is an abbey but a mile hence over the hill. Snevan find shelter there, said Sir they never complied with the duties to which the hill. Sne can find shelter there, said Sir they never complied with the duties to which John—Luckily we have a litter with us.— they had bound themselves by the covenant you Sir Claude, guard her thither, while I see without being loaded with the blessings proyou Sir Claude, guard ner tinder, while less with the vounded.

Nay, nay, let that be my task,' said ed from them without being afflicted with Claude, and notwithstanding every remonstrates. Claude, and, notwithstanding every remonstrance, Sir John was toteed to attend his mistress to the abbey.

The truth is, Claude did not desire to impose on the Lady Blanche the painful task of returning him thanks, when he knew her heart must be a prey to the mortification consequent ou Lord Walthan,'s flight. He, therefore, after he had seen the wounded borne to the abbey, was about to pursue his journey without stopping, when a message was delivered from the Lady Blanche. keep alive by uninterupted prediction the expectation of a Messiah, "the seed of Abraham, in whom all the lamilies of the earth should be blessed."

With this conception of the divine nature,

With this conception of the divine nature, so infinitely surpassing that of any other nation—with this system of moral virtue, so indissolubly blending, as by the eternal constitution of things must be blended piety, with this uninterrupted series of signs and worders, prophets and seers, miraculous interpositions of the Omniscient Creator to preserve sitions of the Orithiscient Creator to preserve and vindicate the truth, it is famentable, but to those who know the nature of man, it is not surprising, to find the Jewish history little else than a narrative of idolatries and corruption of the lerielites and their monarchs; that the very people who had heard the voice of God from Mount Sinai, should within forty days compel Aaron to make a golden calf and worship that as the "God who brought them cut of the land of Egypt;" that the very Solomon, the wisest of mankind, to whom God had twice revealed himself in visions—that te, iff his old age, beguiled by fair idolatresses, should have fallen from the worship of the ever-blessed Jehovah to that of Ashtaroth and Milcom, &c. the abomination of all roth and Milcom, &c. the abomination of all the petty tribes of Judea—that of Baal and denly shame.

'I have long loved you,' he said passionately. 'Dear Lady Blanche, you do not
despise my suit.'

She could not speak, but moved her hand
for him to rise, and fell weeping into his
arms. rms.

We spare the blushes of the Lady Blanche;

Almighty, may be among the mysteries of Divine Providence, which it is not given to mortality to explain, but as inadmissible only to those who presume to demand why it has pleased the Supreme Arbiter of events to

create such a being as Man. Observe Lowever that amid the atrocious crimes which that nation so often polluted themselves with—through all their servitudes, dismemberments, captivities, and transmi-grations—the Divine light, which had been imparted exclusively to them, was never ex-tinguished; the law delivered from Sinai was preserved in all its purity; the histories which attested its violations, and its accomplishments were recorded and never lost writings of the prophets, of David and Solo-mon, were all inspired with the same idea of the Godhead, the same intertwinement of religion and morality, and the same anticipations of the Divine "Immanuel, the God with us," these survived all the changes of government and of constitutions which beleft the people; "the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night"—the law and the prophets, eternal in their nature—went before them unsullied and unimparred through all the ruins of rebellion and, revolution, of conquest and dispersion, of war, pestilence and famine. The Assyrian, Babylonian, and Egyptian empires, Tyre and Sidos, Carthage, and all the other nations of antiquity rose and fell in their religious institutions at the same time as in their law, and government, it was time as in their law, and government; it was a practice of the Romans when they besieged a city to invoke its gods to come over to them; they considered the gods as summer friends, ready to desert their votaries in their hour of calamily, or as traitors, fready to sell themselves for a, bribe; they had, no higher estimate of their own than of the strangers deities, whom as Gibbon, said—"they were always ready to admit to the freedom, of the

All the gods of the heathen have perished All the gods of the heathen have pershed with their makers, for where on the face of the globe could now be found the being who believed in any one of them? So much more deep and strong was the hold which the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob took, upon the imaginations and reason of manking, that I might almost invertible question. and say.—Where is the human being found believing in any God, at all and not believing in him? The moral character of the Old

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