Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY B. BRATTY.

VOLUME XLIX. CARLISL, JANUARY 3, 1849. NUM. XVIII.

Cards.

Dr. John J. Myers,

HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining his Drug Store on West High street. april 1

Dr. Geo. 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 Presbyterian church. ap 7 '47

Dr. W. L. Creigh,

(Successor of Dr. John Creigh, deceased.)

WILL attend all Medical calls in town or country, by DAY or NIGHT, and will give every attention to patients entrusted to his care. OFFICE on East High street, opposite Ogilby's store. [nov22-6m

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. F. Ehrman. ap 9 '46

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. Dr. L. is absent the last ten days of *every* month.

Wm. T. Brown,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, nearly opposite the county jail, Carlisle. feb 9

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY 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 the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deceased. mar 31 '47

R. A. Lamberton,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Harrisburg Pa. ap 28 '48

WRIGHT & SAXTON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN & 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. feb23

Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentlemen's apparrel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited. sep 2 '46

John P. Lyne,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in N. Hanover street, Carlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell cheaper than any other house intown. apr19

Magistrate's Office Removed.

THE Office of the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace, has been removed to the house adjoining the store of Mrs. Weakley, in High street, Carlisle, immediately opposite the Railroad Depot and Winrott's Hotell. My residence 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 approved 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. FLEMING.

Plainfield Classical Academy,

(FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.)

FIFTH SESSION.

THE Fifth Session will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 6th, 1848. The number of students is limited, and they are carefully prepared for College, counting house, &c.. &c.

The situation precludes the possibility of students associating with the vicious or depraved, being remote from town or village, though easily accessible by State Road or Cumberland Valley Railroad, both of which pass through lands attached to the institution.

TERMS.

Boarding, washing, tuition, &c, (per ses.)	$30 00
Latin or Greek	15 00
Instrumental Music	10 00
French or German	5 00

Circulars with references, &c, furnished by Oct. 11. R. K. BURNS, Principal.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,

HARRISBURG, PA.

THIS popular house has recently undergone a THOROUGH REPAIR, and been FURNISHED with ENTIRE NEW FURNITURE, of the best quality. Members of the Legislature and others, visiting the Seat of Government, will find it a very desirable stopping place.

☞ Charges moderate.

WM. T. SANDERS, Agent.

Harrisburg, July 19–6m

New Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber has opened a new Lumber Yard at the corner of West street and Locust alley, where he now has and will keep constantly on hand a first-rate assortment of seasoned PINE BOARDS and PLANK, and other kinds of STUFF, all of which he will sell low for cash. He respectfully solicits the public patronage.

1 mar 29-1y WM. H. HARN.

Rags Wanted,

THE highest price will be paid (in cash or in paper) by the subscriber for good RAGS. The rags may be delivered at the Paper Mill, five miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr. Jacob Rheem, in Carlisle. W. B. MULLEN.

ap13-tf

Fish, Fish, Fish.

A LOT of choice No 1 Mackerel in whole, half and quarter barrels. Also No 2 & 3. do in whole and half barrels, in Store and for sale by J. D. HALBERT.

Nov 29, 1848

GENTLEMAN'S Merino and Cotton shirts just received and for sale by C. R. CROOKS

GENTLEMEN'S Merino and Cotton Shirts also Silk Shirts, just received by C. W. HITNER.

sep27

CLOTH CAPS—Just received, a general assortment of Men and Boys' Cloth and Oil Cloth Caps, at reduced prices. C. W. HITNER

nov22

Insurance Companies

Equitable Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company.

OFFICE 74 Walnut street, Philadelphia.—Capital $250,000.—Charter perpetual.—Make Insurance on lives at their office in Philadelphia, and at their Agencies throughout the States, at the lowest rates of premium.

Rates for insuring at $100 on a single Life.

Age.	For 1 year.	For 2 years.	Life
20	81	91	60
30	99	1,30	1,04
40	1,29	1,64	2,07
50	1,86	2,07	3,94
59	3,48	2,97	6 03

EXAMPLE.—A person aged 30 years next birth day, by paying the company 95 cents would secure to his family or heirs $100 should he die in *one year*; or for $9,90 he secures to them $1000; or for $13 annually for seven years he secures to them $1000 should he die in seven years; or for $20,40 paid annually during life, he secures $1000 to be paid when he dies. The insurer securing his own bonus, by the difference in amount of premiums from those charged by other offices. For $49;50 the heirs would receive $5000 should he die in one year.

Forms of application and all particulars may be had at the office of FRED'K WATTS, Esq, Carlisle, Pa.

J. W. CLAGHORN, Pres't

H. G. TUCKETT, Sec'y.

FRED'K. WATTS, Att'y.

Dr. D. N. MAHON, Medical Examiner.

aug28-1y

The Franklin Fire Insurance Company of philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 163½ Chesnut street, near Fifth street.

DIRECTORS.

Charles N. Bancker	George W. Richards
Thomas Hart	Mordecai D. Lewis
Tobias Wagner	Adolphe E. Borie
Samuel Grant	David S. Brown
Jacob R. Smith	Morris Patterson

Continue to make insurance perpetual, or limited, on every 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	$890,558 65
Real Estate	108,358 90
Temporary Loans	124,459 00
Stocks	51,563 25
Cash on hand and in hands of agents,	35,373 28
	$1,220,097 67

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of ONE MILLION, TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition *to meet with promptness, all liabilities.*

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Pres't.

CHAS. G. BANCKER, Sec'. feb 2

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

Fire Insurance.

THE ALLEN AND E. PENNSBOROUGH 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 Titzel, Robert Sterrett, Henry Logan, Michael Cocklin, Benjamin H. Musser, Levi Merkel, Jacob Kirk, Saml. Prowell, sr, and *Melchoir Breneman*, who respectfully call the attention of citizens of Cumberland and York counties to the advantages which the company 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

AGENTS—Rudolph Martin, New Cumberland Christian Titzel and John C. Dunlap, Allen; C R Harmon, Kingstown; Henry Zearing, Shiremanstown; Simon Oyster, Wormleysburg; Robert Moore, Charles Bell, 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 Comp'y

THE CUMBERLAND VARLEYMUTUAL PROTECTION COMPANY, will be under the direction of the following board of Managers for the ensuing year, viz:—Thos. C. Miller, President; Samuel Galbraith, Vice President; David W. McCullough, Treasurer; A. G. Miller, Secretary, James Weakley, John T Green, John Zug, Abraham King, Richard Woods, Samuel Huston, William Peal, Scott Coyle, Alexander Davidson; There are also a number of Agents appointed in the adjacent counties, 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-lawsof the Company.

THOS. C. MILLER Prest.

A. G. MILLER, Sec'y.

The following gentlemen have been appointed AGENTS:

L. H. Williams, Esq., Westpennsboro, General Agent.

S. A. Coyle, Carlisle,

Dr. Ira Day, Mechanicsburg.

George Brindle, Esq., Monroe.

Jos. M. Means, Esq. Newburg.

John Clendenin, Esq. Hogestown.

Stephen Culbertson, Shippensburg.

September 29, 1847

Premium Plaster.

DR. 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 PROLAPSUS UTERI, or the Fallen Womb, he now recommends his plaster, guaranteeing a cure 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, inasmuch 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.

feb23—1y

Dr. A. B. Arnold

A GRADUATE of the Washington University of Baltimore, and who has attended one of the principal Medical Schools of Germany, the University of Pennsylvania, and for two years the Blockley Hospital, near Philadelphia, respectfully offers his Professional services in all its branches, to the public.

Residence—Plainfield, Cumberland county, five miles from Carlisle, on the State road leading to Newville. [sep13-3mo-pd

RAGS.—The highest price given for Rags, by July 4 C. R. CROOKS.

Miscellanous.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES!

AT the Cheap Family Grocery Store of JOSEPH D. HALBERT, West Ma. street, Carlisle, you will always find the best supply of Family Groceries that the Philadelphia markets can afford. The subscriber has just returned from the city, and would respectfully invite the *public in general and his friends in particular*, to call and examine his stock, which embraces all the articles usually kept in his line of business, such as Rio, Java and St Domingo Coffee: Imperial, Young Hyson and Black Teas, of the best quality & flavor; loaf, falling loaf, crushed, clarified and brown Sugars of every grade, with price to suit. Honey, sugar house, Orleans and syrup Molasses. Spices of all kinds, which he will warrant pure and fresh ground. Brooms, buckets, baskets, butter bowels, wash rubbers, clothes pins and brushes of every variety.—Castile, fancy, rosin and country SOAPS. Also, a general assortment of chewing and smoking TOBACCO, spanish half spanish and common CIGARS. GLASS, QUEENSWARE, and CROCKERY of every description which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Feeling grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, by a generous public, the subscriber tenders them his hearty thanks, and hopes that in his efforts to please, and particular attention to business to merit a continuance of their support.

Nov'r 22 1848. JOS. D. HALBERT.

NEW AND CHEAP STORE.

Great Bargains.

THE subscribers, recently from Philadelphia, respectfully inform the citizens of Carlisle and surrounding country, that they have just opened at the corner of N. Hanover and Louther streets, an entire new stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE, together with a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, all of which have been purchased, at the present low prices, and will be sold very cheap for cash. Please call and examine the stock, as we are determined to sell at very small profits.

They have also been appointed agents for the sale of the Pekin Tea Company's TEAS, of which they keep a general assortment at Philadelphia retail prices.

sep27 S. D. POWELL & CO.

Strong Breeze from Philadelphia.

CHARLES OGILBY will be receiving this week a large selection of WINTER GOODS, consisting of French and English Merinoes, Cachmeres, Mous. de Laines, Terkeri Shawls and various articles of Ladies' dress goods

Our stock of Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, &c. will be unusually large, and of the choicest style the city market can produce

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Remember the Big Sign and Big Windows, a few doors east of the Market House, and directly opposite Martin's hotel [nov15

THE CHEAP STORE.

IN CARLISLE,

Nearly opposite Bectem's Hotel,

Where Cloths, cassimeres, satinetts, vestings, flannels, linseys, Canton flannels, shawls, gloves, ribbons, Irish linens, muslin de lanes, alpacas, Coburg cloths, morinoes, velvet cords, tickings, ginghams, calicoes, blankets, Groceries and Queensware, with a variety of other goods can be had very low. Call and see his cheap stock.

nov] J G CARMONY

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Brushes of almost every description, with an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the VERY LOWEST prices.

☞ Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

may 24 S. ELLIOTT, Main street, Carlisle

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!

LATEST ARRIVAL!

THE subscriber has just received a large and extensive assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, which he is determined to sell as low as any other establishment in Carlisle or in the county Call and see and judge for yourselves He is satisfied that no one can undersell him, and will give good bargains to all who may favor him by calling at his store in West High street, nearly opposite Bectem's Hotel His stock consists of Cloths, Cassimerse, Satinetts; satin, cachmere, merino and silk Vestings; Merinoes, Alpachas, Mous de Laines, Cachmeres, French worked collars, kid gloves, silk fringes, gimps, flowers, thread laces, &c A large assortment of SHAWLS, such as Plaid, long and square, Blanket, Cachmere, Tibet, Terkeri, Mous de Laine, black Cachmere, &c FLANNELS—Scarlet, yellow and white; cotton flannels, blankets, linseys, Kentucky jeanes, tickings at 6¼ cts, calicoes 3 to 6¼ cts, very cheap muslins, hosiery, Berlin and Cachmere gloves, comforts, woolen yarn, winter ginghams Also, a large assortment of BONNET RIBBONS, very low, satin plain and figured Mantua, plain, bared, striped and figured Also GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE, such as Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Spices of all kinds, tobacco, segars, crockery, glass and queensware, rice, chocolate, starch, together with numerous other articles—Give him a call,

oct25 J G CARMONY

Watt & Patterson's Truss,

FOR THE RADICAL CURE OF HERNIA OR RUPTURE.

A SUPPLY of the above truly valuable TRUSS received and kept constantly for sale at S. ELLIOTT'S

aug 29

RIBBONS.—The subscriber is just opening a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Ribbons, very cheap. GEO. R. CROOKS.

COUNTRY FLANNEL—Just received a lot of country flannel, all wool, at the BEE HIVE, N. Hanover street. oct

MERINOES, CACHMERES &c—A general assortment of French Merinoes, Cachmeres, Mous de Laines &c. just opened by sep27 C. W. HITNER

CAPS.—Just received a general assortment of Gentlemen's Boy's and Children's cloth Caps, for sale by C. R. CROOKS

To Blacksmiths.

2000 Bushels BLACKSMIT'S COAL for sale cheap by FUNK & MILLER

Harrisburg, Jan 19 1848–6m

Music.

JUST received, "Sweet Rose of Carolina," "Rosa Lee," "Dearest Mae," "Oh Susanna," and other popular airs of the Serenaders. C. W. HITNER

Nov 29, 1848

Poetry.

THE COQUETTE.

BY ROBERT JOSSELYN.

Look! what a lovely being there?
Observe her form, her gait, her air!
Say, is she not most woundrous fair?
Ah! woe is me!
A classic scholar might suppose
Another Venus just arose,
From frothy sea.

Her hands and feet—how small the size!
How very killing dark her eyes,
Where Cupid, sly in ambush, lies
With bow and arrow,
And, aiming at surrounding beaux,
Inflicts excruciating woes
From skin to marrow!

She sings—her tones surpass the flute,
She stops—how eloquently mute!
Her lips—what luscious, tempting fruit,
Whence odors rise!
With what inimitable face,
She smiles and frowns with equal grace,
Or, languid, sighs!

To aid her native loveliness,
How fashionably fine her dress,
Exposing just enough to guess
Of beauties hid!
And think you I could link my fate
With such an extra charming mate?
Good Lord! forbid.

And why? what more could you desire,
The warmest passion to inspire?
Will he not do (her wealthy sire)
A generous part?
Yes, but between yourself and me,
She lacks one master-witchery,
SHE HAS NO HEART.

Miscellaneous.

From the Boston Journal.

Courtship of Caleb Cornstock.

BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

CALEB CORNSTOCK was the only son of Cornelius Cornstock, a hard working farmer who lived in the north-western corner of Crabville, a pleasant town in New Hampshire. Those of my readers who have passed through that village, on their way to some more wealthy and populous place, may remember a modest looking white house, just after you pass the little romantic stream, known to the inhabitants as Mud-turtle brook. The house stands on a gentle swell of land, with a small but well cultivated kitchen garden adjoining, with a border of poppies and holly-hocks on the south, and a tiny shed and an enormous barn on the north. It is shaded in front by a large ash and two butternut trees, beneath which might be seen, years ago, a horse-block, such as was used in olden times, when the side-saddle was frequently in demand, and a farmer's wife or daughter might often be seen riding to meeting on the Sabbath, or to a market town on a week day, comfortably seated behind the 'good man' on a *pillion!*

Caleb was never regarded, even by his partial parents, as a remarkable bright boy—he was a dull scholar, and as the district school was 'kept' only three months in the year, his education was not so good as was desirable. But his mother comforted herself with the reflection, that if he could not tell how many blue beans made five, he was a good boy and a dutiful son, which was much better, and his father, who held 'college-learnt folks' in utter contempt, was glad that Caleb had no hankering after learning, and was not afraid of work.

My hero was soon inducted into all the mysteries of farming, and as he advanced towards manhood, proved himself a 'chip of the old block.' Few could compete with him in swinging a scythe and turning a double swarth in a field of stout herds-grass, or in wielding an axe when vigorously resulting one of the monarchs of the forest.—When he was only nineteen years of age, it is said of him that he could thresh more barley, swingle more flax, or lay more stone wall in a day, than any other man within the precints of Crabville.

But Caleb Cornstalk, although he was blessed with thews and sinews, and was not backward in using them—for he had not a drop of lazy blood in his body—was (truth compels me to say it) exceedingly ungainly in his personal appearance and awkward in his manners. He was a tall, lean, round-shouldered, long-limbed, wiry specimen of humanity, with a downcast look, a shambling gait, and boorish manners. But although it was lightly said of him by the young men of his acquaintance, that he 'would never set the river on fire,' yet he had a kind and generous disposition, and in his habits was a model of steadiness and sobriety, extending with exemplary regularity to the duties on the farm—his only relaxation and amusements being on training day, fourth of July, and Thanksgiving day, with an occasional 'husking' frolic.—But Caleb was not of an unsociable disposition. He could talk, and talk well, when among those with whom he was intimate, and at such times displayed a stock of general knowledge, and a degree of sagacity, which astonished all who were aware of the few advantages he had received. In a winter's evening when matters at home looked a little dull, which was seldom the case, he would drop in on a neighbor, especially if there were no girls in the way, and after chatting over with his friends the various subjects of village gossip, and discussing the latest discovery in agricultural pursuits, introduced from abroad, would challenge some one to a game of 'chequers,' a game in which he took much delight and could play with considerable skill.

Caleb was rather shy of the girls, and there were some very pretty girls in Crabville. This was owing to diffidence, not to dislike, for he would have incurred any risk to do them a service. But there was a sparkle in the bright eye of a lively girl which actually frightened him, and when in company with any of the belles of the village, he experienced a strange commotion within his bosom—he felt like a fool—was unable to talk, and could only make awkward bows, blush, and grin, conscious all the while that the fair ones mightily enjoyed his embarrassment and were giggling at his confusion.

But there was one girl in Crabville, whom Caleb thought a *little* superior to all others.—This was Lucy Hopkins, the daughter of Deacon Tobias Hopkins, a worthy farmer, who lived about a mile and half off, within a few rods of Turnabout Corner. Lucy was a pretty girl, and a good girl, and was known in Crabville as a 'right smart girl'—and every body said she would make for any honest industrious man, an excellent wife. She was wont to ridicule the awkward manners, and sheepish confusion of Caleb, until an event occurred which won for him her gratitude. She was out, one afternoon, picking some whortleberries, in an old pasture at a long distance from the house, and accompanied only by a younger sister.—While thus engaged, she felt something squirming beneath her feet, and looking down, saw to her great horror, a black snake, something between five and six feet long, winding about her ancles; and with head erect, the reptile, evidently a reptile of taste, seemed to be regarding her with interest.

Lucy was not a timid maiden, and on many occasions had manifested a degree of courage which entitled her to praise. But the suddenness of the encounter, and the terrific character of her assailant, deprived her for the moment of her ordinary presence of mind, and she resorted to that means of protection which, in desperate cases, is instinctively adopted by every true woman.—I mean that she screamed quite lustily for assistance!

Caleb was not far off. He was (fortunately for all parties,) taking a short cut across the adjoining pasture, when he heard the scream. There was no mistaking its character—it war the voice of a woman in distress. He seized a stake from a fence hard by, and rushed toward the scene of action. He saw Lucy Hopkins standing motionless in the midst of the bushes, with horror stamped on her features and screaming with all her might. Her scream, however, although indicating imminent peril, was musical—at least so thought Caleb, who grasped the club with a firmer hand, and sprang with the speed and almost power of an express locomotive, to her rescue!

Caleb saw the reptile, as it was quietly gliding away, and with a furious stamp crushed it beneath his feet, then hastening to the relief of Lucy, whose features were as pale as ashes, and who, overcome with terror, was hardly able to stand. Indeed, it was rumored in Crabville, on the authority of her sister Alice, that Caleb, in order to support her steps, was obliged to put his arm around her slender waist, during a considerable portion of their way homewards—but those who knew the habitual shyness of the young farmer on such occasions, declared that this was sheer scandal, and several fair damsels who had studied well his character, insisted that Caleb Cornstock would not do such a thing for the world! Whether there was any truth in the story or not, I am unable to say, but neither Caleb nor Lucy ever denied it when the subject was alluded to in their presence, although they blushed 'consumedly'—and Caleb upon being accused of acting so strangely, fidgetted, and grinned like an Afrite, but said not a word! My own opinion is, *he did it!*

But be that as it will, Lucy never afterwards was heard to ridicule his person or his manners—he evidently admired the manifestation of courage and kindness on his part, and felt grateful for the timely service which he rendered her, which convinced her that he would make a bold and able protector in time of need. Deacon Hopkins, although he laughed at Lucy's fright, and rallied her upon it not a little, expressed his obligations to Caleb for hastening to her assistance just in the nick of time, and so earnestly pressed Caleb to call in and see him and the 'old woman' occasionally, that the young man rashly promised he would—but the blush and the stammer which accompanied the promise showed that at the moment he was thinking more of the *young* woman, than the old one!

It was soon rumored in the village of Crabville—for in this little village as in larger places, there were sundry persons who busied themselves with the concerns of their neighbors—that Caleb Cornstock had been seen at Deacon Hopkins twice in the course of a week—and the rumor produced quite an excitement, especially when it was ascertained that it was true. The older folks held up their hands in astonishment; the pretty girls poked out their lips, tossed their heads in a spiteful tone, 'I suppose Lucy Hopkins has got a beau at last,' (Lucy was hardly eighteen years old!) and such a beau: Ha, ha, ha!' The ill favored girls bridled up, tried to look dignified, and muttered, 'Mr. Cornstock might have made a better choice, I think—but he always was a fool!'

The young *men*, however, when they had got an inkling of the matter, were quite enraged, for Lucy had began to make a sensation; and while all admired her, more than two or three began to entertain sentiments towards her of a more ardent character, and to be thus all at once shoved aside by one whom they regarded as a dull fellow, an awkward stick, a mere clodhopper, who had ever shunned the whole sex as if he regarded them as objects of fear rather than affection, was more than they were willing to submit to quietly.

'I tell you what it is, Dan,' said Stephen Fletcher one day to Daniel Higgins, as they were at work together, digging potatoes.—'I don't like the appearance of things at all—Caleb Cornstock and Lucy Hopkins are too thick by half—and *yesterday* they walked home together from meeting! She never looked so pretty in all her life, and so far from trying to avoid him—the overgrown lubber—she rather lingered behind until he joined her.'

'Well, well,' replied Dan, 'there's no accounting for tastes, you know, as the man said when he bit off and swallowed a piece of his own ear. Lucy may have a queer fancy as well as another—besides he killed a snake the other day, which nearly frightened her out of her wits. You've heard all about it I dare say.'

'To be sure I have and wish the reptile had been squeezing Caleb's throat instead of twining about Lucy's ancles. He can't have popped the question yet, surely! Do you think he has?' exclaimed Stephen.

'Not he, I'll be bound—and if the question ever is popped, it will not be done by Caleb. Perhaps Lucy may take that part of the business upon herself, or perhaps he will do it by proxy, and employ his mother! Ha, ha!'

'Well,' said Stephen, with a deep sigh, 'it will be a shame if such a milk and water fellow should win for a bride a spirited girl like Lucy. He can never know her worth, and it is the duty of every honest man to prevent it if he can! Lucy admires him for his courage, you say. Well it shall go hard but I'll convince her that he is a coward, an arrant coward! I know he is afraid of ghosts and hobgoblins, and if I can only catch him and Lucy in a lonely place some dark night, I'll astonish them both, or my name is not Fletcher!'

'If that's all you want,' said Dan, 'the opportunity will soon offer, for Lucy is going to take tea at her aunt Peggy's to-morrow night, by special invitation, and I'll bet a dozen of eggs that Caleb, the sly thief, will be sneaking up that way, to see her home.'

'Give me you hand, my boy—that's just the thing—and you and the other lads shall lend me a helping hand. It happens well; the road winds around the burying ground and there will be no moon. Oh, we will have glorious fun, and pay him well for his presumption in making love to the prettiest girl in our parish.'

In the mean time, Caleb, aware of Lucy's intention to pass the next evening with her cousins, was in great glee; and notwithstanding some misgivings determined to seize the opportunity to bring matters to a crisis if possible. The young men were in error in supposing that a youth of retiring habits and bashful disposition will not dare to pop the question. It may take him a long time to take the first step, but after that, he generally goes forward at a railway pace. His diffidence vanishes, and his friends are actually astonished at the transformation which is affected by the magic power of love. Remember 'Cymon and Iphigenia.'

The next evening found Caleb, neatly arrayed in his Sunday costume, pleasantly situated in aunt Peggy's parlor, and in his rough way endeavoring to entertain Lucy Hopkins and her three pretty cousins. It is true he was somewhat abashed at first, but an encouraging word and a sweet smile from Lucy, and the charming affability of her cousins, restored his self-possession, and he was really surprised at the success of his attempt to chat freely, and laugh and joke with the girls. Before that evening he did not know 'it was in him.' The cousins were still more surprized, and wondered at their dulness that they never suspected his merits before, and one of them whispered to Lucy, and her roguish black eyes sparkled as she said it, 'If I had known that Caleb Cornstock was half so much of a man as he has shown himself to be this evening, I should have set my cap for him myself!'

It was before ten o'clock, when Lucy arose from her chair and declared it was time for her to go home, as a long dark walk was before her. Caleb was very busy in collecting her things, and nearly knocked over one of the pretty cousins, while on a quest after Lucy's shawl.

The night was quite dark, but the stars shone out occasionally through the broken clouds, and the wind, although the temperature of the weather was mild, sighed and moaned among the forest trees which lined a portion of the road. Caleb and Lucy walked along arm in arm, Lucy evidently suspecting that something was coming, and her voice trembled; while she talked unwontedly fast, and in a more discursive rambling manner than usual, often asking questions without waiting for any reply from her companion. It was clear that Lucy expected something *terrible* was about to take place, and wished to defer the interesting catastrophe as long as it was in her power.

In this way they accomplished nearly half the distance to Deacon Hopkin's farm house—and had just reached the stone wall which enclosed the Village Burial Ground, when Lucy, perhaps thinking it was of no use to struggle longer with her fate, or perhaps awed into silence by the solemn association, connected with the spot, suddenly ceased her prattle. A pause of a few moments ensued, when Caleb, thinking that now or never was the time, looked tenderly into Lucy's face, imagining that he saw, dark as it was, the charming features of the captivating girl.

"Lucy," said he in a subdued and imploring tone, "Lucy Hopkins, I declare you are the sweetest and prettiest girl that I ever saw in the course of my life."

'Oh, Caleb! Don't now!"

'Tis true, Lucy, every word on't. You are a real nice girl, and every body says so—and on the day that you are married, Lucy, there will be many sad hearts in Crabville."

'How silly you talk, Caleb,' said Lucy; 'I have no idea of being married, and no body wants to marry me!' and the throbbings of her little heart could be heard afar off.

'I'm right sorry to hear you say you have no idea of being married, Lucy—for I should dearly like to *marry you myself*. And I dare say I ain't the only one in Crabville who could say the same thing."

'Oh Caleb—what *do* you mean?'

'What do I mean?—Why, what I say to be sure—I love you Lucy, and if you will only say you'll become my darling little wife, I should be the happiest man on this road.'

'Caleb, how strangely you talk! You must be joking! I don't know what to say."

'Don't say a word my charmer. Your mouth was made for other uses than talking,' and by a little sudden violence on the part of Caleb—I blush while I write it, but feel bound to relate the truth—the two mouths came in collision with each other, producing a sound like the bursting of a bottle of soda-water!

'I am ashamed of you, Caleb,' remonstrated the fair maiden, in accents, however, which were not angry, at the same time making a feeble attempt to free herself from his embrace.

At this moment, and while Caleb was debating within him how he should press his suit still further, and establish himself in the good graces of the Deacon's lovely daughter, a loud and terrible groan was heard by the couple. This banished all rapturous visions from their minds, and produced a cruel change in their feelings and reflections.

'What's that? Who's there?' exclaimed Caleb in a loud voice.

Another deep and dismal groan was heard, and Caleb and Lucy, looking towards the burial ground, beheld three or four white objects, resembling for all the world human beings clad in the vestments of the dead, and lying in a horizontal posture on the wall!

Caleb was startled—for a groan in a church yard, and coming apparently from those who ought to be tenants of a tomb, is not to be trifled with, even by the boldest unbelievers in ghosts. It is therefore no wonder that Caleb was somewhat alarmed; and were it not that Lucy was hanging on his arm and crept closer to him as they drew nearer the objects which uttered the dismal sounds, he might possibly have turned and fled ingloriously from the scene of such supernatural doings. At the same time, be it said, he would under no circumstances have fled from objects which he could grapple with, as of flesh and blood.

Again he called out, with assumed fearlessness, 'Who's there?' Another chorus of groans was the reply. At the same time the ghosts rolled off the wall, and with a revolving motion while in a horizontal position, rapidly approached the astonished and awe-struck couple. But as one of the fearful beings descended so mysteriously from his elevated position, some stones also came rattling down, which must have inflicted an injury upon the ghost. For he uttered an exclamation which savored more of impatience and lack of dignity than became one of his assumed character. This at once awakened Caleb's suspicions, and convinced him that some of his acquaintances were about playing him an unevil trick, and endeavoring to humiliate him in the presence of the object of his affections, and he took his measures accordingly.

He whispered to Lucy, as he gently disengaged her arm; which was still clinging to him with a sort of convulsive grasp. 'Don't be afraid. I know what all this means; and we'll laugh at it to-morrow.' He then sprang upon the nearest ghost, which was still prostrate, and continued the most diabolical sounds, and irreverently gave it a sturdy kick, which elicited a cry of agony, much to the admiration of poor Lucy, who was standing trembling in the middle of the road hardly knowing what to expect next.

'Ghosts are ye! come from your graves to frighten honest people!' said Caleb, at the same time administering to the poor etherial object another tremendous kick. 'I'll learn you to stay *at home* in future,' shouted he, as he rushed towards one who had risen to a perpendicular position and was attempting to steal away, but was prevented by the sheet which lettered his limbs. 'Take that, you scoundrel!' and he gave him a blow on the nozzle which proved that the ghost was well furnished with blood, and laid him again prostrate on his *mother earth!*

And thus Caleb dealt out his favours with an equal but unsparing hand to the unfortunate objects of his wrath, who were unable to flee, owing to the peculiarity of their costume, and th eatened to transform them into the characters they had assumed—until they with one voice, cried for mercy, which he magnanimously granted, after he became so wearied by his exertions that he was unable to inflict upon them any more punishment. He then joined Lucy, and together they proceeded on their way, laughing at the adventure, and reached her home in safety, without meeting with any other stirring adventure by the way.

What passed between Caleb and Lucy, on that memorable evening after their encounter with the ghosts, I know not; but am creditably informed that they were a long time reaching the Deacon's house; and as they stood on the large flat stone which was placed in front of the door, the suspicious sound having resemblance to the explosion of a soda bottle was again heard, and was almost immediately followed by a gentle echo!

The next day it was rumored that Daniel Higgins had experienced a severe attack of rheumatism, and was suffering great pain. He was unable to leave the house for three weeks; and when he made his appearance, there was a large blue circle around his left eye, and his nose was much swollen and inflamed, which gave rise to the idea that Dr. Glauber had mistaken his case, and that he had laboured under an attack of erysipelas instead of rheumatism.

The good people of Crabville were astonished, on the Sabbath after the adventure which I have related above, to see in the porch of the meeting house, "the publishment" of the intended marriage between Caleb Cornstalk and Lucy Hopkins. How he, a young man so demure and bashful, who had been entirely unaccustomed to female society, could win the affections, in so short a time, of the finest girl in the parish—win her and wear her—was a puzzle, which I believe has never been solved in that village to his day.—

LIFE IN MISSISSIPPI.—We take the following scenic description of life in Mississippi from a paper in that State:

MARRIED.—On Saturday, November 11th, in the Court House, by Rev. Jo. Bell, Mr. Wm. Peevy to Miss Caroline Hudspeth, all of this county.

The minister had just been elected Brigadier-General of this brigade, and when called upon to officiate at the marriage ceremony, was busily engaged in calculating his majority, which was large, having no opponent. In another corner of the house was a group of men calculating the loss of Cass and gain of Taylor; and in the door of the house stood the Deputy Sheriff selling a poor fellow's corn for a small suspicion of debt, while the Probate Clerk, at his table, was busily engaged calling off the land assessment book; and in another corner of the house stood a group of boys swapping marbles. The minister commenced the ceremony, while the Taylor man called out 104 gain for Taylor, and the Cass man cursed the luck. The Sheriff shouted "how much for the corn—who'll give more for the corn!" The Clerk called out the north-east quarter of the west half of section twelve, township 13, range 12 east: and Billy, in the corner, cried out, "I won't give you two blacks for a white alley." But under all the disadvantageous circumstances, the reverend gentleman, with his maiden laurels fresh upon his brow, retained his gravity and performed the ceremony, and, as he finished the benediction, he remarked to the happy couple that "Edmonds only received one vote in this county."

A TE-TO-TUM-PATHY.—An Arkansas doctor residing in New Orleans, has commenced administering medicine on a new system which is called the te-to-tum system—a kind of Pathy that has not yet been adopted among medical men in this quarter. He is described as follows:

"You may see him every day before the St Charles H