Agrientture.

Business

E. BEATTY, Proprietor

Cards.

1361. DR. H. HINKLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office—Main street, near the Post Office. Doct. II. will give his particular attention to Surgical diseases, and diseases of women and children. Ho will also give his attention every Saturday morning, in his office, gratis, from 11 to 12 o'-clock, to surgical cases among the poor, January 22, 1851.

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. 200ffice on Pitt street, a few oors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is abent the last ten days of every month.

DR. F. MILLER. TOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having succeeded Dr. Lip-pe, formerly practising physician of this place, solicits the patronage of the friends of his pre-decessor, and shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call nov13.1m F. MILLER, M. D.

HOMOEOPATHIC Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully announce to the citizens of Curlisle and vicinity that they have taken the office recently occupied by Dr. Smith, in Snodgrass's Row, and will be hapiny to attend to all who may favor them with a call in the various branches of their profession. We are prepared to visit patients in the country at any distance. Charges moderate. [ap9tf

will perform al operations, upon the teeth that may be rerequired for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted, from a single tooth to an entire set, on the most scientific principles. Diseases of the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Of fice nithe residence of his brother, on North, Pitt Street, Carlisle. Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ,

A CARD. DR. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has reurned to Carlisle, and will be glad to attend to all calls in the line of his profession. [oct31]

A CARD. DR. J. BAUGHMAN, informs his friends

and the public, that he will continue to attend
to all professional calls, as heretofore, (notwithstanding reports to the contrary. OFFICE—
On East High street. [mar5-3m WIVI. WI. PENROSE.

A TTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE, in Main Street, in the room formery occupied by L. G. Brandobury, Esq. GEORGE EGE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFrice at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carlisle, ap 8'49.

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, Perlumery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Bruhes of almost every description, with an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the very Lowest prices.

All 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.

S. ELLHOTT,
May 30

Main street. Carlisle.

May 30 Main street. Carlis Plainfield Classical Academy,

The Tenth Session will commence on MON-DAY, MAY 5th, 1851.

ITHIS Institution has been established nearly five years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commodious and convenient in the State.

In regard to healthfulness it may be mentioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the institution since it was founded. Its moral purity is attested by the fact that deprayed associates, scenes of vice, and resorts fir dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood.

rhood.
The course of instruction comprises all the

The course of instruction comprises all the banches required by the merchant, professional main or collegian. Also, modern languages, vocal and instrumental music, &c.

It is the determination of the Proprietor that the thatitution shall sustain the reputation it has already acquired for imparting thorough instruction, and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of the youth submitted to his charge.

Terms (per Session Five Months) \$50 00.

For catalogues containing references, &c., address

Principal and Proprietor,

Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.

April, 2, 1851

WHITF HALL ACADEMY. Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Institution will be open for the reception of Students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May, next. The course of instruction will embrace the various branches of a thorough 'English Education, together with the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, and Vocal and Instrumental Music. TERMS.

Boarding, Washing and tuition the English branches per session (5 months) Latin or Greek French or German 2 For further information address D. DENLINGER,

march5,ly Principal, Harrisburg, Pa.

BIG SPRING ACADEMY. THIS institution will be open for the reception of students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May. All the branches of a sound English and Classical Education willibe taught, and students thoroughly qualified for entering any class in College, or litted for business life. There will be two sessions a year, the first commencing on the First Monday in Moy, and the second session on the first Monday in November, of every year. Circulars will be furnished on application in person or by letters addressed to the subscriber at Newtille P. O., Cumbritand co. Pa. W. R. LINN.

[Saply] J. ALLEN BROWN, Asset.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deam it proper to inform the public, that the a tl cd meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be hold on the second and fourth Mondays of etch month; at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at hoir office in Carliele.

Attest WM, RILEY, Cl'k

SAVE YOUR PROPERTY

ALIT persons wishing to resum their proporty from fire without the sid of insurance companies, should have their roofs covered with Blake's Patent Indictions Blake, or. Fire and Writen Proof Paint. A roof well covered with this article will last much longer than the roof unpainted, and will render it entirely Fire and W ater Broof. This article can be had cheap a the Hardware Store of JOHN PLYNE.

Boetry.

EXPECTATION.

Heard I the wicket gate

On its hinges grate?
No! it was the stirring breeze
Rustling 'mid these lofty trees.

deck thyself thou leafy roof and green; Outon thy sunlit radiance, fair and sheen! Ye branches, build a shady, friendly bowor To gird us round from sight in happy hour! And all ye flattering airs awake, and seek To dance and sport around the rosy cheek When his beloved form, with minute tread the rosy that the state to leave the ladd. By gentle foot, to love's fond seat is led!

Hist! he slips through the hedge Hastened by love's dear pledge!
Ah, no! from the bush I only heard
The sudden flight of the frighted bird. Put out thy flaming torch, O day! Come

night, spiritual night! with all thy soft delight. Spiritual night! with all thy soft delight. Spread o'er us here thy star-bespangled blue, Thy mystic arms weave round us, dark and

true!
The bliss of love brooks not the list'ner's ear,
It flies when days's bold witnesses are near.
Thou trusty vesper star, alone art free
With quiet gaze its confidant to bo!

Calls he not softly from far With voice that floats on the air?
No! 'twas the swan which I heard awake
It's mellow notes o'er the silvery lake.

Hark! Nature's diapason echoes round!

sounds, The flowers bend to catch the west wind's kiss, And all things give and take a mutual bliss. The cluster neds, the luscious peach lurks shy Behind the leaves, with wanton swell and sly. Bathed in a spicy flood, the breezes blow, And drink from my flushed check the burning glow.

Hear I a footfall at last? Rustled the shrub as he passed? No! 'tis the fruit that has fallen now, Heavy and ripe from its parent bough.

The flaming eye of day now gently woos Enshrouding death, and pales his burning hues. The modest bells which fear the noontide heat, Make haste the friendly twilight now to greet. The moon on high her beaming countenance shows, The busy world dissolves in calm repose;

The mask is off which every charm concealed And every beauty is to sight revealed.

See I not a gleam of white?
A silken flach in the pale moonlight?
No! 'twas the flinty column let fall
A glimmer of light on the dark old wall.

, longing heart! deceive thyself no more, of longing fields the detective thyself no more, Thy sweet but empty phantasies give o'er! No shadowy arm's embrace can make me blost, No shadowy joys can cool this burning breast. O! bring me here the living form, ye hours!. And let the living, warm embrace be ours. O! lot the shadows cease to falsely seem, and change to stable truth the pleasant dream

and softly as down from the heavenly height The favors of fortune, unthought of, nlight, Unheard and unseen, with light step he drew near And startled with kisses the loved one dear.

June 17th, 1851.

Select Cale.

From " Eliza Cook's Journal." THE PAINTER'S SECRET.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

Ie was a young man about twenty, and as he tood at his garret window in the light of the ummer's sun, smoking, as artists are wont to herself. moke, a short pipe, he looked handsome, and, for many women, captivating. He was pale, thin, and intellectual-looking, with long hair, him. nustaches and beard. To an indifferent oberver, he presented the aspect of one who ty, and had been often remarked by the young | Constance! orest.

a few students like himself, Charles Dupot felt cither had ever yet spent.

The acquaintance so pleasantly made was ion Charles Dupont was in love, and much as pure and innocent as a child."

tress; but like all sincore lovers, in the outset, ie was timid. He remarked with pleasure. that she had very fow visitors, and those ale selous oye who entered that room, and he are more zero and precious than augut election never saw a man enter it. Charles sighed, how-

For the Herald.

er than usual, and had got up a little later .-Charles Dupont was more struck than ever by the sweet smile that sat upon her face, and by LIGHTLY VARIED, FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHIL her really singular beauty. An idea flashed across his mind. He took off his working blouse, passed his hand through his hair, took his hat, and went out of his room, looking the door behind him. He moved rapidly and boldly to the door of the young girl. Once in front of it he halted. Charles was brave; and

would have defended a barricade with cool determination; but here he hesitated. Mustering courage, however, he knocked gently .-The moment he had done so, he would have given the world to have been away, and his heart best so violently he could almost hear its throbbings. 'What is it I can do for Monsieur?' said the

CARLISLE. PA..

One day, it was in the month; of May, the

young girl stood at her window, putting some

pretty flowers in water. She was dressed bet-

young girl, smiling and blushing, as on opening the door she recognized her handsome eighbor, the artist. 'Mademoiselle,' said Charles, with considerable hesitation, 'I fancied by your flowers and your dress, that to-day was your fete. I

am your neighbor, and I thought I might take the liberty to come and wish you a happy 'Monsieur is very good. We are old neigh-

bors, it is true, though we have never spo-

'It has not been for the want of wishing on my part,' exclaimed the artist eagerly. The young girl looked at Charles. Ther was so much modesty, resigned and respectful effection in the expression of his face, that she could not for a moment confound him with the usual mass of young men, who, caught by her pretty face, had sought to make her acquaintance. She held out her hand. 'Since we are neighbors, let us be friends,'

said she. 'Oh, thank you,' exclaimed Charles, with a burst of genuine gratitude. 'Mademoiselle, vou do me good. I have no friends. I source ly ever see a human face which has any sympathy for me. If Mademoiselle would only et me paint her portrait, it would give me so nuch pleasure.

'But, Monsieur, it would be encroaching on your goodness,' replied Constance, who, however, looked excessively pleased. 'You accept, then?'

'Why, Monsieur, I never had my portrait painted. How could I refuse?" 'We would begin to day; but this is you fete. Would Mademoiselle allow me the honor

of taking her out for a walk?' Constance, after a moment's hesitation, accepted. When one is young, one makes friends o easily, especially in France; and then Charles had the talent of making himself liked by every body. He entered her little room so neat, so clean, so pretty, it made him sich as he compared it with his own bachelor den, where no woman's hand had for many months disturbed either dust or cobwebs. In ten minutes Constance was ready. She put on a nice bonnet and a neat shawl, the fruits of her industry, and then tripped down stairs, happy as a bird, for we may as well reveal a secret.

as much to make the pale young artist's acquaintance, as he had to make hers. They made for the Boulevards mechanically, s every body does, followed them some distance, crossed the magnificent Place de la Concorde, the finest Place in the world, entered the Champs Elysees, and by common consent made for the Bois de Boulogne. It was a love-CHARLES DUPONT dwelt in one of those nu- ly day. But though they had both seen many nerous small apartments which form the sum- such, yet they thought they never had. They mit of nearly all hotels or mansions in Paris. scarcely spoke. They walked arm in arms side by side, and in the wood hand in hand .-

Constance had for more than a month longer

Once Charles asked Constance if she enjoyed 'I am so happy,' she replied, raising her dove-like eyes beaming with happiness towards

There was something in the words, in the look, which made the young man's heart beat was simply indulging in the pleasures of to- with intense emotion. Thus passed the day bacco smoke; but such was not the case. The in occasional conversation, in constant walking ouse he occupied ran round three sides of a until both felt hungry. They then entered the square court, the fourth being taken up by the house of an humble traticur, and the young vall of the next house. On the opposite side artist offered his fair friend a very plain din of the court, on the same floor as that occu- ner, but which neither would have exchanged pied by himself, was the apartment of a work- for the feasts of the Palais-National. Happy girl. This young person was remarkably pret- age! happy feelings! happy Charles! happy

artist, with at first only the admiring eye of a Towards dusk they returned to Paris. and painter, but afterwards with more tender in- the young man insisted, on the occasion of the girl's fete, upon taking her to the theatre .-She was a very industrious girl. She rose They selected a moderate priced seat, and here early, almost with the sun, and went to bed again, the thing being rare to both, enjoyed ate, as the young artist knew, for he often no- thomselves exceedingly. On leaving the the iced her candles burning until midnight. Al- atre they walked quietly home and parted, to ost alone in the world, without friends, save think with rapture on the happiest day which

ace, which had so often formed the charm of continued. Every morning they nedded to one his garret window. Of late, the young man another from their windows, and about midcomed unusually fond of smoking. Every day, Constance gave the artist a sitting. Sovnoment not taken up by his art was occupied eral times, too, Charles brought in sketches to in inhaling the fragrance of the Indian weed. show her, and then in the evening he would He scarcely ever went out now, his walks in get books from a cabinet de lecture and read to earch of sconory were abandoned, and he nev. her. Every day their happiness seemed to inor joined his more noisy companions at those orease. They learned each other's good qualpublic estaminets, where the young hopes of ities. Charles was well educated, well read, rance spend their hours in playing billiards, with a fund of anecdote, and rich stores of ards, dominoes; in drinking unnumbered glass- knowledge. Constance knew little, but she s of beer, and in blackening short clay pipes was an apt scholur. She had a quick intelli--a perfect science in the city, of Paris. But gence, a noble and generous heart, and she was

the cold-hearted and worldly may sneer, the For some weeks the lovers, for such they ufficence of this passion, when sincere and now were, went on happier each day than the pure, is always beneficial to a young man. last. The portrait made little progress, bo The change it produced in Charles was that cause Constance could spare little time, and lways incident to clovated and superior minds, because Charles talked more than he painted. generally the simplest. He had no care now Still it went on .. At the and however, of a for noisy pleasures. His dream was to benear month, Constance remarked that Charles was he unknown idea of his heart, to sit by her, pater than usual, that his spirits seemed gone, to read to her, to talk to her, and as these that he brought no books in the evening, and could not be, he was satisfied to gaze on her, went away early to bod. She questioned him, man to make the sequaintence of this fair mis- ing to die, and then poor orphan child, what was to become of her. For Constance loved him dearly, as women only love men who are above the common mass, men of mind and invays of her own sox. None ever escaped his tellect, though women who can love such men

the world property of the world to thought with

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1851.

Education.

that the sufferings of Charles were more mon- most of it, would destroy all the pleasure, of longer any necessity for beginning life in the Constance became uneasy; what could be the especially, among the divine sex, which God ran out to speak to him, to ask when he would his present good fortune to Constance; and come back, but he was gone. His key was in hence his joyful and happy smile, his door. Moved by an irresistible influence she entered his room. It was a miserable garnot a table, nothing in the shape of clothes or ed the key, gained her own lodgings, threw was starying. A few pawn-broker's ticketalying on the mantle-piece had more than anything else convinced her of this fact.

The pain and suffering now endured by Constance is not to be described. Her feelings were worked up to an intense pitch of excite, ment. Far from finding her affection lessened in her heart was sure that he would rise to with the sitter.' competence and fame. But at that moment he She would have rushed to him, have told him her little sayings, and thus gain time to work, hitherto kept his own secret, he therefore wished his sufferings to be concealed from her. In vain she thought of any project for relieving time to the two pictures. his misery, without betraying her full knowledge of it. The poor girl went bitterly at her

own want of inventive genius. At last, however, an idea flashed across he ind. She caught up some work she had finalso the half-finished portrait of herself by Charles. Sho gained the street, and made towards the habitation of a lady for whom she arms, and imprinted upon her lips and cheek had been working. Madamo Pelissier was a young widow, rich, courted and happy. With every luxury and comfort around her, which wealth could give, she deserved her well-being, for she made good use of it. Fond of pleas uro, she was even still fonder of giving pleasy to others. Many were the poor families which owed to her relief from misery and despair. Madame Pelission would always give up the most charming day's amusement to find out the details of some tale of sorrow which had been told her; and she felt, when her morning had been thus profitably spent that the afternoon passed more gally, more quickly,

more delightfully than usual. Welcome, Constance, she said, as the workwas waiting impatiently for you. My cousin wear that clock, which no doubt you have

made charmingly.' onstance, taking a proffered seat. What is that you have in that square par-

el, child? and why are you so out of breath d so pale?' 'It is a whole history,' said Constance, low-

ing her eyes upon the ground. Let me have it. You know I am vastly

it to me at once.' have a voice to cheer us, an eye to beam on 'Constance, taking courage from the emerhistory. She narrated how she made the ac- and that voice, that eye, that lip must be the quaintance of the painter, and then how, after voice and eye and lip of a woman. Constance, nearly a month's delay, she had found out his scoret. Madame Polissier listened with rapidly awakened interest.

said she, when the young girl had told her the plodding man of business, but the compatory.

debt of gratitude which Constance already world discloses in its ordinary pictures, would wes you.'

wes you.'
'With pleasure,' cried the young widow.-But it seems the case is pressing. Give me his address and I will send round to him at existence. You, Constance, are my guiding ntil it be finished. Has he anything I can uy of him?'

'He has several little pictures in his room,' my wife.' eplied Constance, in a tone of deep emotion.

Go home, child, and be satisfied. My cousin shall ride alone. I will write round to your rotege at onco.

But, Madame, not a word of me. ttle beart.

About an hour later, Charles was crouching a his mattress, his hands covering his face in mute despair, when a knock came to the door. He started, rose, opened the door about two inches, and received from the Cerberus of the house a letter. Rapidly shutting himself in he read the perfumed missive. It was a poher wish for him to call upon her at once with navo on hand, a with the but of the but of the

things have but little inducate over the mind among find it at all.

of the true artists, whether post, pointer, or Oh the following Monday, Charles paid a ported into this country, an institution for the country, an institution for the country, and institution for the country is much needed. deserved poverty or incitely made to delivery hot so dedeverous looking as he had been on ludges are not able to understand that spirits the former looks for The Joung Tidow resuch as theirs cannot bend to mare marerial details, in Their place so constituted that details, in Their place so constituted that often their misery is a happiness. It syntage looked forward with placents to the second site strange thought and religation. Not, to have ling. To the young many great surprise, she suffered is not to have lived. And then when give him the addresses of half a dozen friends the artists who has suffered long, has money. if he were to spend the wolf careful prident Diaries was everyfichined with Joy. His dream W over Proof. This article can be had cheap a ever, deeply, for he too saw no change of mathematical painters face, and the mould, he would, he wo 1

tal than anything elso. The mind was ill at having. He must enjoy it, though fully aware very humble way which at first the young case. She offered to go in and work in his that the day of suffering must come again room, while he painted, but he stammered out Now Charles, one of those beings in whom ome excuse, and declined. It was clear that mind is more powerful than matter, rejoiced he had a secret, and woman's curiosity was at in his month's starvation. It had shown him once at work. She questioned him, she coar- the heart of his beloved, and he would not ed, she was cross with him, but all in vain; he have starved for all the wealth the world can returned but vague answers to all she said. give. Noble and generous hearts are not rare, a good light.

He made himself as neat and clean as he ret, containing nothing save a few paintings just finished, in the hope of finding a purchally. I have certainly taken a very strange likand the mattress on the floor. Not a chair, ser, and started for the Rue de Helder, where ing to him, but crushed so early it will not take resided Madame Pelissier. He was agreeably root. Courage, my woman's heart.' food. Constance rushed out of the room, turn surprised to find a young and elegant Parislady, who received him with affability, examherself on her bed and sobbed aloud, Charles incd his two small paintings with remarks Leonic, gayly, and the sitting commenced: which showed a cultivated taste and judgment, and then intimated her wish to keep them .-Charles very thankfully acquiesced, and then

spoke of the portrait. Well, Mr. Dupont, you may commence this orning, if you please, but I have a peculiar notion, and that is that artists should know a checked, succeeded at once in mastering what at the discovery of the student's poverty, she little of the person they are about to paint, to was as yet a mere growing inclination. She found it much increased. An unearthly inter- do it well. I flatter myself that you would be felt rather proud in being able to do so, and est seemed now attached to the name of far more effective in your likeness, if you al- promised herself-genuine satisfaction in wit-Charles. She felt his talents to be great, and ways commenced by an hour's conversation nessing the happiness of the young couple.—

was clearly starving. What was she to do? dow's theory was a very plausible one, and enday was not wanting, and at the end of a tered into a very animated discussion with her month Charles and Constance were married .all, and bid him share her humble meal, use on his own art, which he soon found she had They were happy, and still are happy, for they studied very considerably. The afternoon gli- love one another. I have seldom seen a more but she feared to wound his pride. He had ded away very pleasantly, and when he arese delightful menage than theirs. The selfish and to take leave, Madame Pellissier put a small cold sneer at love matches, but they confound pocket-book in his hand, pointing at the same them with passion matches. Marriage is a

always does on receiving money from such as only by time. If it lasts, it is real; if it Loonic Pellissier, but accepted the welcome cease to exist, it was never genuino. In this payment with thanks and a bow. The first instance it was evidently true; for after six sitting was then fixed for the following Mon- years of wedded life, the lovers were as hapished the night before, and putting it in a neat day, and our hero hurried away towards his py, if not happier, than they were at first. home. He went not to his own room; he went to that of Constance. He knocked quickly,

and forchead a dozen kisses. 'Charles, are you mad? What is the mat-

ter? Will-you be quiet? 'My beloved Constance, I am so happy, and I know it is your doing. I have sold my pictures, and I have a portrait to paint. But,

'You are not offended, Charles-' 'Offended, my dear little wife-

'Your wife, Charles. I dare not hope for that. An artist, a great artist, for you will be one, cannot marry a poor work-girl. I see how wrong I have been. But I never thought girl was ushered into hor breakfast room. 'I of the future. I am happy in your society, first of May. Ireland, if the word of her im-

and I forget. Pierre is coming to take me for a drive in the this heart, and that is the hope to see you my individual of the twenty who called on thecewife. Without you there is no future for me. Constance, why do so many youthful geniuses estimate, a complete epitome of all that con-'I hope it will please you, Madame,' replied fall by the way, why do so many men of promisc and greatness die away unknown, why ments of the admirable Crichton were scarcedo so many poetic and god-like hearts sink into obscurity, but that they are all alone? We Kitty's, and Ann's. 'Is it took, I can, marm?' artistes, more than any men, need a guiding said one of them; 'faith, then there's nothin' star. Ours is home work, and there is no from turkle supe to a pitaty that I can't cook; home where woman is not. How would you have a man have a man have patience through the daily drudgery of his labor, with nought urious. Take this cup of chocolate, and tell but four grim walls to gaze at. No, we must ency, told, in as few words as possible, her us, a lip to smile on us, and press on ours; plaything and toy of the profligate, the slave And what would you have me do, child?' and drudge of the sordid, the obedient serf of nion and equal of the intellect—the only real 'Madame, Charles Dupont is very proud .- man amid the world's millions. Constance, Relief in money he would not receive, but if there are angels in the heavens above and if, you would only be so good as to sit for your by God's blessing, we are to see them, our eyes, yez 'Mericans is prouder than the ould gentry portrait to him, you would add deeply to that accustomed to see such dull objects as this be dazzled by their brightness, lind we not woman given us to prepare our minds casily for any amount of beauty in the future spiritual once. But I cannot pay him for the portrait star, my angel. With you I shall succeed, without you I shall fail. Alone and unaided I cannot walk. Give me thy hand; be, oh be

What could the fond and loving girl reply to this speech—to the many a rhapsody—delivered in accents of profound conviction, and with eyes that flashed though brimful of tears? She promised to become his wife, and then, Nover fear; Constance, I know your good when the delight of Charles had a little abated its first violence, they sat down to discuss their plans.

Madame Pollissier had given a thousand rancs (£40) for the two pictures, in France a most exorbitant price. But then, Madame was an artist herself and paid like one; while Charles, modest as he was, set too high a price upon his own genius, to be astonished at any except one overgrown gherkin that was too lite note from Madame Pelissier, intimating thing of the kind. The lovers very sagely reasoned that in Paris they might yory well the necessary materials for commoncing a por start in life with a thousand france, and they trait; she had the canvass ready, and adding a agreed that they should be married while they lesire to see any finished paintings he might had the money. Constance was an orphan A radiant smile of joy passed over the face old mother, his only paron, so that they were had Charles answered for the consent of his of the young artist. It was not, however, the as happy as ever were two single-minded be-prospect of relief from misery. It was not the lugs, who were wise enough to know that if hance of a career; of having money. Such we cannot find happiness in wedded lave, we

uthor. Much is said of the improvidence and visit to Madame Pollissier. (He was now neatdeserved poverty of literary men; but the cally and cleanly dressed, and though still pale uch as theirs cannot bend to mare material peived him very warmly. She had been char-

couple had decided on. 'Madame, I thank you warmly, both for my-

and

General

self and Constance. 'And Constance?' said Madame Pellissier, turning very pale, though without being noticed by the artist, who was fixing his easel in

Yes, Madame. To her—she could not dematter? He became paler every day, and came created to compensate man for every ill in life, ny it-I owe my first start in my profession. less to see her. One day she heard him leave but still they are not found at every step. - I have longed leved her, and now that fortune his room and go hurriedly down stairs. She Charles knew, he was certain, that he owed smiles on me, I mean at once to make her my wife.'.

> 'You do well and nobly, said Leonie, with very sickly smile; and then she added to could, took two small paintings which he had herself, 'Thank God, he has spoken so plain-

> > "I am ready, Madame." 'And I am at your disposition,' exclaimed.

The young widow, who, with a warm and generous heart, was peculiarly open to a romantic passion, had certainly found her feelings lean very strongly towards Charles Dupont. But as she had no intention of rivalling poor Constance, she, thus suddenly The artist was eminently successful in his Charles smilingly agreed that the young wi- portrait of Leonic. Employment from that huge falsehood when not founded on affection. Charles blushed, as the high-souled artiste and real affection is a thing which is tested

Miscellaneous.

DOMESTICS.

There is reason to fear that a strange infetlation_respecting some of our customs prevails among domestic servants on the other side of the Atlantic. They arrive in this sly girl that you are, you forgot that only last | country with the impression that here the dothe domestic; and that in this inversion of the trans-atlantic rule, consists the essence of American liberty.

The other day we were present at one of

those levees for the reception of young women n search of cookships and house maidships. which ladies not unfrequently hold about the migrant daughters is to be taken, must be a wonderful country for hand-maidens. Each casion-referred to, was, according to her own stitutes a thorough servant. The accomplishly more numerous than those of Biddy's, and and for washing and ironing I wouldn't turn me back on the president's lady.' A tidyish looking-girl would have been willing to engage the lady as a mistress, but the hours in which the family took their 'males' did not suit her. 'Dine at three !' she exclaimed, lifting up her fat red hands, 'that spiles the afthernune. If themselves, and that the sooner she made herself scarce the better. . It's mighty short, ye are, marm, was the reply. 'I was told in Watherford that this was a free country, and ivery body was equils, by me troth, I think at home. One of the applicants thought 'the kitchen too small; another wanted to go to mass every morning; and all with the exception of a few green hands just out of the bog, demanded from six to eight dollars a month. Finally, one of the neophytes was engaged at five dollars a month, and the next day, being requested to clean some celery and place it on the dinner table, she cut off the green tops and brought them in as salad! The lady as soon as she got over her consternation, inquired for the "white part." "Is it the durthy rutes you mean, marm?" "I niver tought yo'd want the likes o' thim, an' so I put 'em in the swillin' tub !" Shortly afterward Biddy was directed to take some cucumbers out of salt, and put them in a jar with some vinegar: In the evening the lady asked if her orders had been attended to. "They wor, marm," said Biddy. "All the cucumbers is in the jar, but the wan, and I thried to get that in wid the rest, but it was too big intirely. Will I split it down the middle, marm ?" Biddy had put all the cucumbers into the vinegar jar, large for the hole. "And how do you suppose they were to be got out, Biddy," said the mistress. "Faix!" said the girl, as if a new light had suddenly burst upon her, "I never thought of that at all, bad luck to me; but it's the short mimery I have, marm." There is not a word of exaggeration in this. The cirnumstances actually occurred. In view of the extreme rawheds of a large

instruction of green servants is much needed. Will not some philanthropist sympathizing with the kitchen difficulties of his country men, place the matter in its true light before the public - N. X. Sunday Times.

The Editor of a newspaper out toward Lake Champlain, has discovered a way of kecping eggs from spoiling. His method is to cat them while they are fresh !

The man that was sectionally injured by n audden but at of ologuence, is likely to re-

VOLUME LI. NO.44 THAT BIG FIDDLE.

The following incident really took place not ong since in one of the principal music stores in Camp street. A bushy headed youth-an equaintance of ours-a great wag in the bargain, and a second guardian of the store aforesaid—was lazily engaged in humming an air from Strakosch's new opera and dusting a picolo," when a bold, rough voice, within a foot of his ear, alarmed his sensibilities with

he question-Stranger, d'you sell fiddles?"

"Fiddles?" said "piccolo." "Ya-as, fiddles."

"Stringed instruments," queried the youth, ravely.

"Yn-as, stringed," said the owner of the oice, somewhat puzzled. "Such instruments as ancient Uncle Ede ward requested should be suspended to the

wall?" "No, I don't want them; I axed fur a fiddle !!'

"What kind of a fiddle will you have sir Stradevarious, an Amati, or violin?" inquired bushy-head, looking business like.

"I don't want none of them fixins, stranger; I jist axed you fur a real, brake down iddle-regular old Virginny!"

"Oh! I understand; you want a fiddle!" "Ya-as! thar you had me! You see, stranor," said the Hoosier—for he was one of that much abused race-"you see, stranger, my old woman tuk on mighty strong agin my comin' down to Nue Orleans-I cum down on Uncle Abrum's flat boat, I did-and, dyou see, I want to gin her some good music when I arriv back. My old woman likes music, stranger, and so do I. I'm a regular break down on the Arkansaw Traviler-I tell yeou I am?"

And the tall Hoosier, dawdling over the counter, laughed confidentially to bushy-head. The latter looked sympathisingly on the yatter husband and proceeded to show him a variety of stringed instruments. Hoosier tried them all with "Arkansaw Traveler." and said "themwould do." He fixed on one that pleased himmore than the rest, put his hand in his pocket, half drew out an old, greasy buckskin wallet,

and asked the price of "that ere oue." "One hundred dollars," coolly replied the

ales-vouth-"What!"

"One hundred dollars." The wallet disappeared, and the Hoosier oked as if some one were choking. "Here is one cheaper—only eighty dollars."

The Hoosier continued being choked. "Ah! this one, sir, is a splendid fellow-justisten to the tone I'll let you have it being. as it's you—for only two hundred dollars!"

as it's you—for only two hundred dollars!"

the price. His hands disappeared entirely in the immense pockets of his yellow-dyed trowserloons. There was a blank despair in his

ountenance as he exclaimed:

"Old woman, good bye to your fiddle !"" "Why, sir, what price did you think I was. oing to ask you for this instrument?" "Jist what our John gin for his, stranger-

nly a five." "Is that the kind you want?" said bushy

so before. We have plenty of them. Comehis way and I'll show you one." The wag gravely proceeded to uncase an mmense double bass. It stood a foot higher han he tild; the Hoosier was astonished! He fell back a foot or two and gazed in silence on the formidable instrument. The seller busily proceeded to tune it, and offered it to the Hoosier, requesting him to strike up the

Farewell." The Hoosier was a study for a painter, as e reared back and roared out, " Whar's the asn that plays that big fiddle? - whar is he?

want to see him!
"He plays to-night at Wynen's concert at the Lycoum Hall."

"He does. Give me a ticket, stranger; I

want to see that man!" We departed as the Hoosier was paying for is ticket, and loudly calculating the height f the man that played "that big fiddle!".

HISTORY OF ALCOHOL .-- Alcohol was invented 950 years ago, by the son of a strange woman, Hager, in Arabia. Ladies used it with a powder to paint themselves, that they might appear more beautiful, and this powderwas called alcohol. During the reign of William and Mary, an act was passed encouraging the manufacture of spirits. Soon after, inemperance and profligacy prevailed to such an extent that the retailers in intoxicating drinks put up signs in public informing the people that they might get drunk for a penny. and have some straw to get sober on.

In the 16th century, distilled spirits spread ver the continent of Europe. About this time it was introduced into the colonies, as the United States were then called. The first notice we have of its public use in life, was among the laborers in the Hungarian mines, in the 15th century. In 1581, it was used by the English soldiers as a cordial. The alcohol in. Europe was made of grapes and sold in Italy and Spain as a medicine. The Gencese after wards made it from grain and sold it as a medcine in bottles, under the name of the water of life. Until the sixteenth century it was ony kept by apothecaries as medicine. During the reign of Henry VII., brandy was unknown in Ireland, and soon its alarming offects induced the Government to pass a law prohibiting its manufacture.

About 120 years ago it was used as a boverage, especially among the soldiers in the English colonies in North America, under the preposterous notion that it provented sickness. and made men fearless on the field of battle.-It was looked upon as a sovereign specific,-Such is a brief sketch of the introduction of alcohol into society he a boyorage. The history of it is written in the wretchedness, the tears, the groans, poverty and murder of thousands. It has marched through the land with the tread of a giant, leaving the impress of his footstops in the bones, sinows, and life's blood of the people the possess of the possess of

FOR SALE - A pair of panealoons, four years old and as tonder as a chicken. To people who make tripe of their cast off corluroys, this will prove a bargain worth looked