#### Herard, d. Unilisle

# Select Cale.

#### From an English Magazine. SMUGGLED RELATIONS.

When I was a child, I remember to have had my ears boxed for informing a lady-visitor who made a morning call at our house, that a certain ornamental object on the table which was covered with marble, 'wasn't marble.' Years of reflection upon this injury have fully satisfied me that the honest object in question never imposed upon any body; further, that my honored patents, though both of sanguine temparament, never can have conceived it possible that it might, could, should, would, or did, impose upon anybody. ) et I have no doubt that I had my ears boxed for violating a tacit compact in the family and among the family visitors, to blind the stubborn fact of the marbled paper, and agree upon a fiction of real marble.

Long after this, when my cars had been . past boxing for a quarter of a century, I knew a man with a cork leg. That he had a cork leg-or, at all events, that he was at immense pains to take about with him a leg which was not his own leg, or a real leg-was so plain and obvious a circumstance, that the whole universe might have made affidavit of it. Still it was always understood that his cork leg was to be regarded as a leg of flesh and blood , and even that the very subject of cork in the abstract was to be avoided in the wearer's society.

I have had my share of going about the world; wherever I have been, I have found the marbled paper and the cork leg. I have found them in many forms, but, of all the Protean shapes, at once the commonest and and strangest has been-Smuggled Relations.

I was on intimate terms for many, many years with my late lamented friend. Consford. of the great Greek house of Cogsford Brothers and Cogsford. I was his executor. 1 believe he had no secrets from me but one-his mother. That the agreeable old lady who kept his house for him was his mother, must be his mother, could not possibly be anybody but his mother, was evident : not to me alone but to everybody who knew him. She was not a refugee, she was not proscribed, she was not hiding, there was no price put upon her venerable head ; she was invariably fiked and and respected as a good humored, sensible, cheerful old soul. Then why did Cogsford +muggle his mother all the days of his life ! l have not the slightest idea why. I cannot so much as say whether she had ever coutracted a second marriage, and her name was really Mrs. Bean; or whether that name was bestowed upon her as part of the smuggling transaction. I only know that there she used to sit at one end of the table, the living image in a cap of Cogsford at the other end, and that Cogsford knew that I knew who she was. Yet, if I had been a custom house officer at Folkeston, and Mrs. Bean a French clock that Cogeford was furtively bringing from Paris in a hat-box, he could not have made her the subject of a more determined and de liberate pretense. It was prolonged for years upon years, It survived the good old lady herself. One day I received an agitated note from Cogsford, entreating me to go to him immediately; I went, and found him weep ing, and in the greatest affliction. 'My dear friend,' said he, pressing my hand, 'I have lost Mrs. Bean. She is no more.' I went to the funeral with him. He was in the deepest grief. He spoke of Mrs. Benn on the way back as the lest of women. But even then he never hinted that Mrs. Bean was his mother; and the first and last acknowledgment of the fact that I ever had from him was in his last will, wherein he entreated 'his said dear friend and executor' to observe that he requested to be buried beside his mother-whom he didn't even name, he was so perfectly confident that I had detected Mrs. Bean. I was once acquainted with another man who smuggled a brother. This contraband relative made mysterious appearances and disappearances, and knew strange things .---He was called John--simply John. I, have got into a a habit of believing that he must have been under a penalty to forfeit some weekly allowance if he ever claimed a surname. He came to light in this way; I wan ted some information respecting the remotest of the Himalaya range of mountains, and I applied to my friend Benting (a member of the Geographical Society, and learned on such points) to advise me. After some considera tion, Benting said, in a half reluctant and constrained way, very unlike his usual frank manner, that he 'thought he knew a man,' who could tell me, of his own experience, what I wanted to learn. An appointment was made for a certain evening at Benting's house. 1 arrived first, and had not observed for more than five minutes that Benting was under a curious cloud, when his servant announced-in a hushed, and I may say unearthly manner--'Mr. John.' A rather stiff and s'isbby person appeared, who called Benting 

er atterwards), and whose manner was curiously divided between familiarity and distance I found this man to have been over the Indies, eye. Then he subsided again, and (it ap peared to me), felt himself, for some un known reason, in danger of loosing that weekly allowance. This happened a dozen times in a couple of hours, and not the least curious part of the matter was, that Benting himself was always as much disconcerted as the night, that this was Benting's brother, for 1 always understood him to have none. Neither can I now recall, nor, if I could, would it matter, by what degrees an 1 stages I arrived at the knowledge. However this may be I knew it. But we always preserved the fietion that I could have no suspicion that there was any sort of affinity between them. He went to Mexico, this John-and he went to Australia-and he went to China-and he died somewhere in Persia-and one day, when we went down to dinner at Benting's 1 would find him in the dining room, already sented (as if he had been counting the allowance on the table cloth), and another day 1 would hear of him being among scarlet patrots in the tropics; but, I never knew whether he ever done anything wrong, or whether he had ever done anything right, or why he

went about the world, or how. As I have already signified, 1 get into habits of believ ing ; and I have get into a habit of believing that Mr. John had something to do with the dip of the magnetic needle he is all vague and shadow to me, however, and I only know him for certain to have been a snuggled rolation.

Other people, again, put these contraband commodities entirely away from the light, as smugglers of wine and brandy bury tubs, 1 have heard of a man who never imparted, to his intimate friend, the territhe secret that he had a relation in the world, except when he Jost one by death; and then he would be weighed down by the greatness of the calami ty, and would refer to his bereavment as if he had lost the very shadow of himself, from whom he had never been separated since the days of infancy. Within my own experience, I have observed smuggled relations to passass a wonderful quality of coming out when they die. My own dear Tom, who married my fourth sister, and who is a great Smuggler. never fails to speak to me of one of his relations newly deceased, as though, instead of never having in the remotest way alluded to the relative's existence before, he had been continually discoursing of it. My poor, darling Emmy,' he said to me, within these six months, the is gone- I have lost her ... Never until that moment had You breathed one syllable to me of the existence of any Emmy whomsoever on the bire of this earth in whom he had the smallest interest. He had searcely allowed me to understand, very distantly and generally, that he had some relations--'people,' he called them--down in Yorkshire. 'My own dear, durling Emmy,' dozen in a footnote, if I thought it right. says Tom, notwithstanding, tshe has left me for a better world.' (Tom must have left her for his own world, at least fifteen years.) 1 repeated feeling my way, 'Emmy, Tom?' :My favorite niece,' said Tom, in, a reproachful tone, 'Emmy you know. I was her godfather, you remember. Darling, fair-haired Emmy! Precious, blue-eyed child!' Tom burst into tears, and we both understoed that henceforth the fiction was etsablished between us that I had been quite familiar with Emmy by reputation, through a series of years. Occasionally, smuggled relations are discovered by accident: just as those tubs may be, to which. I have referred. My other half -I mean, of course, my wife-once discovered ing when the sun shines so brightly that we a large cargo in this way, which has been long | are obliged to draw the window-blinds, he concealed. In the next street to us, lived an | takes his seat in front of a tub of sonpsuds, acquaintance of ours, who was a Commissioner of something or other, and kept a handsome establishment. We used to exchange dinners, and I have frequently heard him mention his own father as a 'poor dear good old boy,' who had been dead for an inhim.' definite period.' He was rather fond of telling anecdotes of his very early days, and from them it appeared that he had been an only child. One summer afternoon, my other half, walking in our immediate neighborhood, happened to perceive Mrs. Commissioner's last the great Sir Isnac Newton, studying the reyear's bonnet (to every inch of which, it is unnecessary to add, she could have sworn), soan bubble.' going along before her on somebody else's This anecdote serves as an excellent moral head. Having heard generally of the swell not to ridicule what we do not understand, but mob, my good lady's first impression was, that gently and industriously to gather wisdom the wearer of this bonnet belonged to that from every circumstance around us. fraternity, had just abstracted the bonnet from nor The subjoined advertisement is exits place of repose, was in every sense of the word walking off with it, and ought to be given into the custody of the nearest police- from Killarney, Jane O'Fogarty, she had in man. Fortunately, however, my Susannah, her arms two babies and a Guernsey cow, all who is not distinguished by closeness of rea- black, with red hair and tortolse shell combs soning or presence of mind, reflected as it behind her ears, and large spots all down her wore, by a flash of inspiration, that the bon- back; which squints awfully."

by no name whatever (a singularity that I) net might have been given away. Curious to always observed whenever I saw them togeth- see to whom, she quickened her steps, and descried beneath it, an ancient lady of an ironbound presence, in whom (for my Susannah has an eye) she instantly recognized the lineaand to possess an extraordinary fund of ments of the Commissioner! Engerly pursutraveller's experience. It came from him ing this discovery, she, that very afternoon drily at first, but he warmed, and it flowed tracked down an ancient gentleman in one of freely until he happened to meet Benting's the Commissioner's hats. Noxt day she came upon the trail of four stony maidens, decorated with artificial flowers out of the Commis Commissioner's father and mother and four sisters, who had been for some years secreted in lodgings round the corner and never entered the Commissioner's house save in the dawn other man. It did not occur to me that of morning and shades of ovening From that time forth, whenever my Susannah made had known him very well for years, and had a call at the Commissioner's she always listened on the doorstep for any slight preliminary scuffling in the hall, and, hearing it, was delighted to remark, The family are here, and they are hiding them!'

I have nover been personally acquainted with any gentlemen who kept his mother-inlaw in the kitchen, in the useful capacity of Cook; but I have heard of such a case on good authority. I once lodged in the house of a long was discovered and removed. genteel lady claming to be a widow who had

four pretty children, and mitht be occusional ly overheard coercing an obseure man in a sleeved walstoent, who appeared to be gontined in some Pit below the foundations of the house, where he was condemned to be always cleaning knives. One day, the smallest of the children crept into my room, sold, pointing downward with a little chubby finger; 'Don't tel? It's Pa? and vanished on tintoe. One other branch of the smuggling trade

demands a word of mention before I conclude. My friend of friends in my bachelor days, became the friend of the house when I got married. He is Amelia's godfather; Amelia being the eldest of our cherubs. Through end liver and castor oils and opium in a dozen upwaids of ten years he was backwards and different ways.

forwards at our house three or four times a week, and always found his knife and fork ready for him. What was, my astonishment on coming home one day to find Sysannah sunk upon the oil-cloth in the hall, holding her brow with both hands, and meeting my gaze, when I admitted myself with my latch key, in a distracted manner! 'Susannah,' I exclaimed 'what has has happened?' She merely ejaculated, "Larver'-that being the name of the friend in question. 'Susannah,' said 1, 'what of Larver' Speak! Has he met than all the carbon that is stored in coal strata with any accident? Is he ill? Susannah replied faintly, 'Married-married before we globe. were!' and would have gone into hysterics but

that I make a rule of never permitting that the Society of Medicine at Lyons, with the disorder under my roof.

For upwards of ten years, my bosom friend Larver, in close communication with me every and living blood in a large class of cases, and day, had smuggled a wife! He had at last confided the truth to Susannah, and had presented Mrs. Larver. There was no kind of reason for this, that we could ever find out .--Even Susamah, had not a doubt of things being all correct. He had 'run' Mrs. Larver from the mother by the infant is more wholeluto a little cottage in Hertfordshire, and no- some than when standing some time out of its body over know why, or over will know. In natural reservoir; from the fact that the snails, fact, I believe there was no why in it.

The most astonishing part of the matter is, that I have known other men do exactly the Boston Post. same thing. I could give the names of a

## Misrellaneous.

## MEDICAL ITEMS.

The beneficial effects of camphor as an autidote to strychnine, is illustrated in a case reported by Dr. Tewkesbury, of Portland, Me. It appears that a boy was seized with convulsions, and it was ascertained that he had just eaten a biscuit picked up, at the door of an sioner's epergue; and thus we dug up the leating house, that was made for the purpose of killing rats, and contained about one and a half grains of strychnine. The boy's spasms were so severe that immediate death was in ovitable, though all the usual remedies were resorted to. Camphor could not be introduced into the stomach on account of the continued lock-jaw. Accordingly, strong injections of camphor were used, and the body immersed in a hot camphor bath, and in a few hours the boy was comparatively well.

Dr. Jennings, of Salem, was recently called to visit a child that had been extremely troublesome for some months past. On examination, he found a small bunch on the child's breast. which being opened, a needle of about an inch

The Journal of the Academy of Medicine, at Turin, contains some curious statistics on human life; among others, the statement that married men live longer than bachelors, and tall men longer than those of stabil stature. An English writer in one of the Reviews, gives some curious items concerning the extensive adulteration of medicinal stuffs. Fer instance, epsom salts are adulterated with sulphate of soda; carbonate of soda with sul-

phate of soda -a very injurious substitute; morcury is sometimes falsified with lead, tin, and biamuth; gentian with the poisonous drugs aconita and belladonna; rhubarb with tumeric and gamboge; cantharides with black pepper;

Prof. Farady lately showed, by some curious experiments, the nature of the changes that are going on in the lungs during respiration. In order to prove the absorption of carbonic acids in the lungs, he presented on a plate a mass of charcoal, weighing three pounds, as representing the quantity that passes from the lungs of a man during every twenty-four hours. The volume of carbon in the atmosphere, though it contained only one per cent of carbonic, is, according to Prof. F., greater. in the earth, or spread on the surface of the

> Mr. Richmond has presented a memoir to title, 'Fresh Living Blood as a Remedy and

Aliment.' He proposes to administer fresh particularly where there is great exhaustion, privation of sleep, fatigue, grief or excess, proved inefficient. He argues in favor of this mother owed him. plan from the fact that milk drawn directly

and the same is often the ease with exsters ---

### A Bachelor's Soliloquy.

A very worthy single gentleman, who had early and snugly ensconced himself in one corner of the hall to hear a popular lecture, was forced to vacate his sent in consequence of the rush of ladies. On reaching his lodgings, he is said to have delivered himself in this wise:- Where in grace and thunder de these hosts of women come from? They are on hand in every emergency, and are as gregarious as sheep. They have a hand in every thing, and are in every place. No matter what may be the occasion, the women are sure to muster. Go into our places of amusement, and there you will see them as thick as flies in August. Look into our churches, and three quarters of the congregation are women. Gc to a public oration or a charity lecture, or an abolition meeting, or a concert, or a meeting of spirit mediums, or a lyceum address,-any place where they can congregate,-and en a fair average, three quarters of the people present will be 'female women.' Where in thunder can they all come from? Go where you will, this woman rush is tremendous; absolutelystremendous. Why, look into families, and in nine cases out of ien, there may be seen six able-bodied women for one man! And take our social meetings: from the unpretending visits up to the great Liura Thule of modern fashionable life,-the Boston Almack's. - and 'tis just the same. Women everywhere preponderate. They are in a majority. I: constitutes, unquestionably M. De Toequeville's celebrated 'Tyrany.' And there seems no help for it; not a peg to hang a hope upon As it is so here, it will be so hereafter. It is so on earth,' and, said he in tones of utter despair, At will be so in Heaven?'

ES"In certain cities of our favored land. additional to the practice of printing druggists' pulls, on board lences, stone walls, houses, Xo, the colporteurs have been bringing the same means of impression into their service, and printing on them Scriptural injunctions. A gentleman was lately started, while passing through the street, to read upon a tence, 'Take Hobensack's Liver Pills,' and directly beneath it, 'Prepare to meet thy God.'

Do"It is a curious fact that at parties. balls, or wherever a refreshment table is spread, every man seems to regard it as his just duty to fill himself to the very mouth with all 'the delicacies of the season,' and to accomplish it in the least time possible-as if he was a gun, and anxious to ascertain his calibre, and find out how quick he could be loaded in case of necessity.

MEANNESS .--- A few days since a man went to the railroad depot in Holyoke, Mass., just as the cars were starting, and took the shoes where vegetable and mineral tonics have off an infant's feet as part pay for a debt its

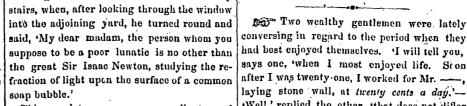
193. It has been ascertained that people who take the papers and pay for them in advance are seidem struck by lightning. The often recommended, and better digested raw, season of thunder showers has arrived and delinquents will find it cheaper to pay up, than

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## "You Forgot Me."

Newton Blowing Soap Bubblos. A good joke is told at the expense of one of our church-going citizens who is the father of When Sir Isaac Newton changed his residence, and went to live at Leicester Place, his an interesting family of children, and among them a bright-eyed boy numbering four or five next door neighbor was a widow lady, who summers, the pet of the household, and unani was much puzzled by the little she had observed of the habits of the philosopher. One mously, voted the drollest little mischief alive. of the Fellows of the Royal Society of London | On Saturday night he had been bribed to keep peace and retire to bed an hour earlier than called upon her one day, when, among other usual, with the promise that on the morrow domestic news, she mentioned that some one he might go with the family to church. On had come to reside in the adjoining house who she felt certaiu was a poor, crazy gentleman, Sunday morning it was found inconvenient to put the youngster through the regular course because,' she continued, 'he diverts himself of washing and dressing necessary for his in the oddest ways imaginable. Every mornproper appearance at the sanctuary, and the family slipped off without him. They had not, however, more than got comfortably seated in their pew when in walked the youngand occupies himself for hours blowing soapster with nothing on but a night-wrapper and bubbles through a common clay pipe, and ina cloth cap. "You forgot me," he said in a tently watches them floating about till they tone loud enough to be heard all over the burst. He is doubtless now at his favorite amusement, she added; 'do come and look at | church. The "feelings" of the parents can be more easily imagined than described .- Lafay

ette Journal. The gentleman smiled, and then went up



much from my experience. When I was twenty, I hired myself out at seven dollars a month. I have never enjoyed my life better since.' The experience of these two individu-

als teaches first, that one's happiness does not depend on the amount of his gains, or the tracted from an Irish newspaper: 'Missing station he occupies; second, that very smal beginnings, with industry and prudence, may secure wealth.

#### PROFITABLE. - To read the Herald.

to purchase lightning rods.

### Dry goods.

TEW GOODS ! NEW GOODS-!

FeW GOODS! NEW GOODS-: THE LATEST SPRING STYLES: a numow receiving from New York and Philadeiphia an humonse stock of new, desirable and Cheap Greasto which I would call the attention of all my old friends and customers, as well as the public generally. Having purchased most of my geods from the largest importing houses in New York, i an enabled to give better tar-gains than can be had at<sup>2</sup>any other house in thecounty. Our assortiment of

#### NEW STYLE DRESS GOODS

is large, complete and beautiful. Another lot of these elegant and cheap BIACK SILKS, endroidered hand-kerchtets, siewer, collars, ruffles, edgings, and itserf-ings, a stock that for extent and cheapness defies all competition. Mustims, graphans, calicoes, do beyes, av laines, tickings, checks, a tremendous assortment.— Gloves and Hoslery cheaper than ever. Cloths, cass-meres, cods, cottonales, &c. e. a full assortment ind meres, cords, cottonades, &c. &c. a full assortment ind very low in price.

very low in price. CARPETINGS AND MATTINGS. An entire now stock of three ply, ingrain, cotton and venitian carpeting, bought very cheap and will be sold very low. Also white thic colored Mattings. BOOTS AND SHOES. A large supply of ladies and genitemen's boots, shees and gaiters. Intending to give up the Giveery depart-ment, i will dispose of what I have on hand in that line, at low prices. Also some well made Clothing on hand, which I will sell for less than cost as I want to close it out. Come one and all to the Old Stand on hast Main street, and select your floods from the largest and cheapest stock over brought to Carlisle. cheapest stock over brought to Carlisle. npr4 CHARLES OGILBY.

Ing onarged and nited up the Store-room formerly ex-cupled as the Post Office, immediately opposite the office of the American Volunteer, in South Hangver Street, has commed a larger and generated associations.

has opened a large and general assortment of NEW AND SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, had best enjoyed themselves. 'I will tell you, says one, 'when I most enjoyed life. Si on after I was twenty one, I worked for Mr. ...., laying stone wall, at *twenty cents a day*.'-'Well,' replied the other, 'that does not diller much from my experience. When I was

TISTATE OF ESTHER HIDER, DE-CEASED.—Notice is hereby circe that Lotiors of Auministration on the Betate of Esther Rider, late of South Middleton twp., Cumberland County, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the subscriber residing in the same township. All pursues knowing themselves indebted to said estate are re-quired to make immediate payment, and these having claims to present them for sutlement to REDERING Adm'r. june 27, '55.

SILK FRINGES.—Just opened a Diew pieces of knotted and crimped black silk Fringes also colored Silk Fringes black Silk Lace and other Trimmings. June 20 G. W. HITNER.