Poetry.

" From the Home Journal.

MOONLIGHT ON THE GRAVE.

It shineth on the quiet grave Where weary ones have gone, It watcheth with angelic gaze Where the dead are left alone. And not a Sound of busy life To the still grave-yard comes, But peacefully the sleepers lie Down in their silent homes

All silently and solemnly It throweth shadows round, And every grave-stone hath a trace. In darkness on the ground. It looketh on the tiny mound Where a little child is laid, And lighteth up the noble pile

Which human pride hath made.

It falloth with unaltered ray, On the simple and the stern. And showeth with a solemn light, The sorrow we must learn; It telleth of divided ties On which its beams have shown. It whispereth of heavy hearts,

It glesmoth where devoted ones Are sleeping side by side: It falloth where the maiden rests Who in her beauty died. There is no grave in all the earth That moonlight hath not seen, It gazeth cold and passionless

Where agony hath been.

Which "brokenly, live on."

Yet it is well! that changeless ray A deeper thought should throw, When mortal love pours fourth the tide Of unavailing woe. It teacheth us no shade of grief Can touch the starry sky, The glory is on high!

Select Cule.

THE FATAL CONCEALMENT.

A THRILLING STORY.

BY AN ENGLISH BARRISTER.

Some years after I commenced practicebut the precise date I shall, for obvious reasons, avoid mentioning-I had a friend at whose house I was a pretty constant visitor. He had a wife who was the magnet that drew me there. She was beautiful-but I shall not attempt to describe her-she was more than beautiful-she was fascinating, she was captivating. Her presence was to me like the intoxication of opium. I was only happy under its influence; and yet, after indulgence in the fatal pleasure, I sank into the deepest despondency. In my own justification, I must say that I never in a word or look betrayed my feelings, though I had some reason to suspect they were reciprocated; for, while in my company, she was always gay, brilliant and witty; yet, as I learned from others, at times she was often sad and melancholy. Powerful, most

for years my only consolution: One morning I sat alone in my chamber. My clerk was absent. A gentle knock was audible at the outer door. I shouted 'come in!' in no amiable manner, for I was indulging in a delicious reverie upon the subject of the lady of my heart, and the presence of an ordinary mortal was hateful. The door opened, and Mrs. ---- entered; I do not know exactly what I did, but it seemed to be a long time before I had power to rise and welcome her while she stood there with a timid blush upon her lips, which made me feel that it would be too great a happiness to die for.

powerful was the temptation to make an unre-

served disclosure of my heart, but I resisted

it. That I had the firmness so to do, has been

'I don't wonder that you are surprised to -see me here,' she began, with a provoking little laugh; but is your astonishment too great to allow you to say how do you do?'

The spell was broken. I started and took her hand; I fear I pressed it more warmly and held it longer than was absolutely necessary

'Perhaps your surprise will be increased,' she continued, 'when I inform you that I have come on business.'

I muttered something about not being so ambitious as to hope that she would visit me from any other motive. She took no notice of what I said, but I perceived that her face turned deadly pale, and that her band trembled

as she placed before me a bundle of papers. 'You will see by these,' she said in a low hurried voice, that some property was left to me by my uncle and my grandfather, but so strictly settled that even I can touch nothing but the interest. Now my husband is in want of a large some of money at this moment, and I wish you to examin the affair well, and see whether, by any twisting of the law, I can place any part of my capital at his disposal. Unintentionally I have done him a great wrong,' in a tone so low, that no ears less jealously alive than mine could have under stood their meaning, and poor as this reparation is, it is all that I can make, and I must do

it if possible.' I pretended to study the papers before mc. but the lights danced and mingled; and if, by great effort, I forced my eyes to distinguish a word, it conveyed not the slightest meaning to my whirling brain. Every drop of blood

distinct perception. I hung my head, to hide from her the emotion of which I was thoroughly ashamed.

'You are a tiresome creature,' she said, with a little coquettish air. 'I really expected that for once in your life, and a friend, too, you might have gotten rid of the law's delays, and given me your opinion in half an hour; so, far. at least, as to tell me whether there is any probability of my being able to do as I desire.

But I see you are like the rest of the lawyers-time! time! I suppose you will keep thinking about it till I am dead, and then it will go to my husband in due course of

'It may not require more than half an hour to ascertain so much, when I can direct my thoughts to it for that space of time,' I replied, and I know that the words rattled like shot out of my mouth. But, would you be so unreasonable as to required an artist to draw a straight line when he was, under a fit of delirium tremens?'

'You are an incomprehensible person,' she replied, rather coldly; so I shall leave you to your legal studies. But, if you are going to have an attack of the delirium tremens, I had better send in a doctor-shall I?'

'Well. I don't anticipate an attack this morning,' I answered, with a forced laugh; 'so I will not give you the trouble. The fact is, I have been violently agitated a short time since, and my mind has not quite recovered its equi-

We talked a few minutes longer, she quizzing me in her light, playful manner, and I, delighted to be so tenzed, standing stupid and dumb, scarcely able to say a word, though very anxious to prolong the delightful interview by keeping up the war of badinage. At length she went to the door, and I was about to escort her down stairs, when we heard some one speaking below.

'Good God!' she exclaimed, clinging to my arm, 'that is my husband's voice, if he finds me here I am ruined.'

'Don't be alarmed,' I replied, endeavoring to reassure her; 'you came here on business, too! He could only love you the more for it.'

'You do not understand so well about this as I do.' she said, shuddering convulsively. 'He is icalous-exceedingly of you; and, oh! I fear not without some cause. Hide me somewhere for mercy's sake.'

I don't know how it happened, but my arm was around her, and I half carried her across the room to a closet.

'Now, shut it; lock it; take away the key, or I shall not feel safe. There is plenty of air;' and she sprang into the recess.

For one moment her eyes met mine, and I thought they beamed with impassionate love. The next, I had locked the door upon my trearure, thrown the papers she had brought into a drawer, and was apparently busy with my pen when my friend entered. He commenced in a roundabout way to question me upon certain points of the law respecting marringe set lements, &c.; and, after a tedious amount of circumlocation, he gave me to understand that all this regarded a desired ransfer of some property of h is wife's into this own hands. He had come upon the same errand as that generous creature. He had also a copy of the relatives' wills, and these I was compelled to examine closely, for he was desperately pertinacious, and would not be put repeat those expressions, they might be laid and a face that expressed resignation in spice off. I was angry at the thought of what his hold of, and I don't know what might be the noor wife must be suffering, pent up in that narrow prison. I felt that I could have kicked her husband out of doors for keeping her there. At last he made a move as if to go .-I started up, and stood ready to bow him out.

'So,' said he, tying up his papers with provoking deliberation, inothing but my wife's leath, you say, can put me in possession of this money. I want it very much, but robody will suspect me of desiring her death for the sake of baving it a little sooner.'

He laughed at his own poor jest, and made a sort of hyena chorus to it, that sounded strange and hysterical, even in my own ears the pangs of suffocation. My throat seemed that she had not returned.' swollen-my fore head bursting. Great God! will he never be gone? Will he stand here gossiping about the weather and the generalities of the law, while his lovely wife, who came to sacrifice her individual interests for his sake, dies a terrible and lingering death. I rushed to my back room. A step behind me made me turn round. It was my clerk-curses on him. I could have stabbed him-shot him beat out his brains-hurled him headlong down stairs. But my violence would have compromised her. In a few minutes my brain

'Watson,' cried I, 'Mr. --- has just left me.. He is gone up Fleet street, I think, run after, him, and request him to leave those agony. papers with me. Say to him I would like to quickly, and you'll overtake him.'

Watson disappeared. I turned the key of from want of air; for I distrusted my own endured the storms of sevently carly meetings.

seemed imbued with a separate consciousness, the outer door, and sprang toward the closet. | knowledge of the appearance of sufficiented | It was a bot, dry day; the windows were all and to be tingling and rushing to the side next As I unlocked it. I remembered the look she persons. The place was well supplied with open; dust was pouring into the cars; eyeto her, whose presence, within a short distance gave me when I shut it; I wondered, with a air from a couple of crevices. My first idea brows, eye-lashes, ends of hair, moustaches, of me, was the only thing of which I had a beating heart, whether the same expression was correct; she had died from some other wigs, cont-collars; sleeves, whist-coats, and would meet my enraptured gaze when I opened it There she stood with her eyes calmly fixed on mine.

'You are safe, dearest,' I murmered.

She did not rebuke me for calling her so;

to life; but alas without success. Of one soft pressure, while the sweet eyes beamed exaspiration, Mrs. S. No, nor was there on thing I was firmly convinced-she had not brightly into mine, and the full pouting lips the cross-piuned kerchief, nor in the elaborcold. The tumult of her own emotions must that hand, that used to be so plump, so full sed upon her. By some means I kept my claimmy and hard! Tears came to my relief. I secret from the knowledge of Watson and wept as grown mea seldom weep, and with the every one else. All that night I was trying to heart easing gush came a new idea for her and recover her. Then I formed the project of me. I was led to believe at that moment, shutting her up in the closet, locking up the that her spirit rested upon mine, and inspirchambers and going abroad for twenty years. ed the thought, for it burst upon me suddenly But the idea was rejected as soon as formed; for | with a conviction that, if executed at the instant it would be hardly possible that the presence of a would be crowned with success. How could I ting fi e to the place, burning all my books of being encountered by some of the other inand papers, making a funeral pile of them, habitants of the house; bear her through the But that thought, too was dismissed. It might | den? cause loss of life and property to many innocent people, and would be a bungling proceed. than my life, that I was striving and plotting | my footprints.

In the meantime I was a prey to the fearful This of course was nothing unusual; but, when set the place on fire. -I grasped a razor and they found her. looked carnestly at its edge as the surest and all these would leave her to the jests of the sound of my laugh is strange to me. world, and my own sufferings were nothing in comparison. At this distance of time I can look back impartially and coolly upon that dreadful day; and I can solemnly declare, that I would rather have been hanged for murdering her than to have allowed a breath to sully her fair name.

I had just laid down the razor, when a huried step crossed the autoroom. It was her husband's. ... Now, I thought all was lost; she claim her.

I came about yesterday?"

'Perfectly,' I was going? I mean in answer to what you | Shakspeare and the opera, could resist a fasaid about my not being able to touch this verite air on the hand organ, or pass, undismoney until after the death of my wife?"

'Yes, I remember them distinctly.' My wife has disappeared since yesterday morning,' he continued, turning more pale than before; 'and if anything serious should have happenened, you' know, and you should consequence. I might be suspected of having murdered her.'

Poor fellow! If I had not known the truth, should have suspec ed it myself, from his excessive terror and anxiety. He wiped the prespiration from his face, and sank into a chair. The sight of a person, frightened silent meeting, and sat up rigedly in its mothmore than myself, reasured me. I was calmer than I was since the proceeding morning. Where did she go? How was she dressed? I enquired, auxious to know all I could on the

subject. 'I don't know. She told me she was going out shopping and visiting; but no one saw her He went at last, but stopped again on the leave the house, and none of the servants know stairs, and detained me there, talking for full exactly how she wag dressed. When I went five minutes longer. I felt by sympathy, all home to dinner the first thing I heard was

the police and to the hospitals?'

Yes, and to every friend and tradesman where she would be likely to call.'

'You may depend upon it,' I replied very impressively, that I will not repeat what you said yesterday. You are right in supposing that it might tell against you very much, if she should be togid dead under suspicious circumstances

He talked a little longer and then went to recew the search of his wife. 'How I preserved my self-possession during this interview, I could have gnawed my flesh off my bones in

That night when the doors were fastened examine them more at my leisure. Run, run and I was alone, I shut myself up in the closet for two hours, to ascertain whether she died

cause.

have killed her the moment the door was clo- of warmth and life, was cold! Those lips were aged Quakeress." lead body in the house should not be disco- otherwise have the temerity to snatch her up vered before that time. Next I thought of set- in my arms, carry her down stairs, at the risk and thus ruining myself to preserve the secret. | courts, and, by a way I knew, into the gar-

The river was running strong and deep against the wall. I pressed one kiss on her ing after all, and if this fire was discovered cold forchead, and threw her into the stream. arly, policemen, firemen, mob, all would Gladly would I have gone with her, and held break in, and finding the body there, all would her in my heart till death; but the impulse be lost-for it was more to save her reputation | was still on me, and the beating rain effaced

A few days after, I saw by the papers that anxiety. I was sure she must have been mis- her body had been found far down the river. missed and sought for. Perhaps she had been | medical evidence, after a post mortem examinseen to enter my chambers. Every step that ation, was that she had died from rupture I heard, I feared might be that of a policeman, of the heart, and that her death took place In the morning a stranger called on business. before her immersion in the water. So they conjectured that she had been standing by the he was gone I felt that he was a detective of river, when the fatal attack seized her, and ficer, and had come a spy. I thrust a few she had fallen in unpreceived; and they reclothessinto a carpet bag, intending to escape turned a verdict of accidental death, and burto France. I caught up a box of matches to lied her in a pretty church gard near where

I shall die a bachelor. I am lean and pale, swiftest way of ending my misery. But then and bowed down and gray-haired, and the

QUAKERS.

"There is something in the very aspect of a 'Friend' suggestive of peace and good will. Verily, if it were not for the broad-brimmed hat, and the straight coat, which the world's people call 'shad,' I would be a Quaker. But for the life of me I cannot resist the effect of the grotesque and the odd. I must smile was seen to enter here, and he has come to oftenest at myself. I could not keep within drab garments and the bounds of propriety. 'My dear ----,' he began in a nervous un- Incongruity would read me out of meeting. settled way, you remember the business that To be rained in under a plain hat would be impossible. Besides, I doubt whether any one accustomed to the world's pleasures And do you remember the words I used as | could be a Quaker. Who, once familiar with turbed, 'Hamlet!' in capital letters on a play bill? -To be a Quaker, one must be a Quaker born. In spite of Sydney Smith, there is such a thing as a Quaker baby. In fact I have seen the diminutive demurity, a stiffplait in the bud. It had round blue eyes, of the stomach ache. It had no lace on its baby cap, no embroidered nonsense on its petticoat. It had no beads, no ribbons, no rattle, no bells, no coral. Its plain garments were innocent of inserting and edging; its socks were not of the color of the world's people's baby. It was punctilliously silent as a er's lap cutting its teeth without a gum ring. It never cried or clapped its hands, and would not have said 'Papa' if it had been tied to the stake. When it went to sleep it was hushed without a song, and they laid it in a drab colored cradle without a rocker. Don't interrupt me, I have seen it, Mrs. Sparrowgrass! Something I have observed, too, remarkably, strikingly Quakeristic. The young maidens and the young men never seem inclined to be fat. Such a thing as a maiden lady, nineteen What have you done? Have you sent to years of age, with a pound of superfluous flesh, is not known among the Friends. The young men sometimes grow outside the limits of a straight coat, and when they do, they quietly change into the habits of ordinary men. It seems as if they lose their hold when they get too round and too ripe, and just drop off. Remarkably Quakeristic, too, is an ex emption the Friends appear to enjoy from diseases and complaints pecullar to other people. Who ever saw a Quaker marked with the small-pox, or a Quaker with the face-ache? Who ever gaw a cross-eyed Quaker, or decid-I do not know; so far from being really calm, ed case of the mumps under a broad brimmed hat? Nobody. Mrs. Sparrowgrass, don't interrupt me. Doubtless much of this is 'owing to their eleanliness, duplex cleanliness purity of blood and soul. I saw a face in the cars, not long since-a face that had calmly

trowsers of the world's people were touched When I emerged from the closet. I found with a fine tawny color. Their faces had a that the night was intensely/dark. It was general appearance of bumidity in streaks now raining in torrents, and alle thunder and wind and then tatooed with a black cinder; but ronred a terrific chorus, passed by the sullen there within a satin bonnet, (Turk's satin,) and emboldened by her silence, I took her booming of the river then at high tide and al- a bonnet made after the fashion of Professor hand to lead her from her narrow prison. She | ready swelled by the rain. I sat there in the | Espy's patent ventilator, was a face of sevenmoved forward and fell into my arms a corpse. dark upon the floor, holding the cold, stiff hand ty years, calm as a summer morning. smooth I cannot recall what followed. I only know of death within my own. I thought dream as an infant's, without one speck or stain of that every means was tried for her restoration | ingly how often it had welcomed me with its | dust, without one touch of prespiration, or died of suffocation. She was pale, rigid and had wreathed into dimples of delight. Now, ately plain dress, one atom of earthly contact; the very air did seem to respect that

SHORT SERMON ON MONEY.

My hearers—this is not only a great but mysterious world that we live and pay rent for. All discord is harmony; all evil is good; all despotism is liberty; and all wrong is right-for as Alexander Pope says ; 'Whatever is, is right,' except the left boot, and wanting to borow money. You may want sense and the world won't blame you for it -It would gladly furnish you with the article, had it anything to spare, but unluckily it has hardly enough for home consumption. However, if you lack sense you are well enough off after all: for if you commit a faux pas, as the French say, you are let go with the compliment, poor fool he does not know any better. The truth is a great deal of brains is a great deal of botheration. An empty skull is bound to shine in comany, because the proprietor of it hasn't wit enough to know that there is a possibility of making a nincompoop of himself, and therefore he dashes ahead, hit or miss, or generally succeeds beyond expectation. Let a man be minus brains and plus brass and he is sure of a pass through the world as if greased from ear to ankle, but rig up for him a complete machinery of thought. and it is as much as he can do to attend to it. He goes to the grave ruffled and tumbled, curses life for its cares, and moseys into eternity pack saddled with mental misery. Oh! for the happines of fools.

Business Cards.

DR. S. B. KIEFFER Office in North Hanover street two doors from Weise & Campbell's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M.

Dr. I.C.LOOMIS

- Courter V Office.

g 9_Will be absent from Carlisle the last ten days
of each month.

[Aug. 1, '55

DR. GEO. W. NEIDICH
DENTIST carefully attends to all operations upon the teeth and adjacent parts that disease or irregularity may require. He will also jusert Artificial Teeth of every description, such as Pive t. Single and Bleck teeth, and teeth with "tontinuous Gunis," and will construct Aftificial Palates, Obstanting Pleces, and every appliance used in the Dental Art. —Operating room at the residence of Dr. Samuel Elliett, West High street, Carlisle.

DR. GEORGE Z. BRETZ. DENTIST. OFFICE at the residence of hisbrother, on North Pitt Street, Car-

that I have, this day, associated with me in the practice of my profession. Win. M. I enrose and Thes. M. Biddle, Esgrs. Air business, in future will be attended only the above under the firm of "bindle. & PENIOS &." Feb. 14th 1855. W. M. BIDDLE, ACty at Law

P. HUMRICH, Attorney at Law.

at Law. Office in Main Street Carlisle, Pa-

N. GREEN, Attorney at law, has settled in Mechanicsburg; for the practice of his profession. All kinds of Legal Writing. Collections, Court business we, promptly attended to. Other opposite by Leng's residence. SURVEYING in all its different branches promptly attended to.

B. COLE Attorney at Law, will at-onice in the room formerly occupied by William Irvino, Esq., North Hanover street, Carlisle. April 20, 1852.

W. BRANDT, Manufacturer of W. DIVANDA, Samuration of Mineral Waters, French Mead.
Bottled Ale, Porter and Clder.
North East Street, near the Rail Road Bridge, Carlisle

CRIVENER AND CONVEYAN CER.—A. L. SPONSLER, late Register of Cumber land county, will carefully attend to the transaction of all such business as may be entrusted to him, such as the writing of Deeds, Mortgages Contracts, &c. He will also devote his attention to the procuring of Land Warrauts, Pensions, &c. as well as the purchase and sale of Real Estate, negotiations, of leans, &c. 253-56 december 1997.

IN N. ROSENSTEEL, House, Sign, Fancy and Ornamental Painter, Irvin's (formerly Harper's) Row, near Hitner's Dry Goeds Store. He will attend promptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of graining attended to, such as mahogany, oak, walnut, &c., in an

THRASHING MACHINES, of 'the beat make constantly on hand and for sale at the Carlisle Foundry and Machine Shop. FRANK GARDNER.

RENCH CORSETS.—Just receiv ed, a further samply of French Cornets of extra st Also narrow Linear Fringes for trhaming Bosones ine20 GEO. W. HPENDR.

WALL PAPER.—Just received a splendid stock of Paper Hangings. Wieder Shades and Fireboard Prints, embracing all the newest most approved styles. The designs are near and daste, and the prices such as cannot fall to give sablaction. We invite our friends and the public generality to call and examine our assertment before purchasing absorbing. East Main Street, Carlisle

John I