

#### FAMILY CIRCLE APARER FOR

10W.

to her at once.

avself. ---

CARLISLE,

alemn manner to see that the funeral does

can't keep on a sad face every day of his life

-it's enough to look downcast on his duty, or

when he's walking-that's what I think -

Well, we got to Red Grange early uext morn-

ing ; one of your ancient, open-house, have-

what-you-like sort of place. Why, sir, when

I saw the strangling buildings, and the ga-

bles, and the roomy porch, and the long ave:

nue with its three rows of lime trees : why. I

could figure for myself, as plain as if I was

looking at them, the big family vault, and the

family ancestors in marble. at the church

hard by, and the tenants riding upon their

stout cobs. These things may be known

with half an eye, as one may say. We got as.

quietly as we could into the house ; of course

keeping out of the way of company; for you

know, sir, familles have, some of 'cm, a dis-

ike to meeting us on the stairs. There's no

counting for these things, sir. As soon as

was decent, I sent up a message asking to

ee whoever was head of the establishment

and went myself to the Butler's room to learn-

as is usual. I sent the staff into the kitchen.

out go forward till I come

onn't be there.'

mind easy, sir."

e most improper-out of all rule.'

VOL. LVII.

### E. BEATTY, - PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The CARLELE ILFLAT is published wookly on a large gheast, containing point cotunns, and tarnished to sub-cribers at the rate of \$1.50 if paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when aymont is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months, and none discontinued until all arceara, us-are paid, unless at the option of the publishes. Capters sent to subscriptions are used in the number of the py some responsible person it in a future dumber and county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person it is an (unuberhand coun-ty. Those terms will be 14, july adhered to in all cases.

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-CHUAUH-P

SUMMER AND WINTER. Ahl those wore very pleacant days, The days wa spent together; Come back through memory's golden haze In cloudless summer woather, That 1 may deem l've saved at least Some fragments from life's scattered feast. We wandered past the shallow stream, And through the new-mown hay, Each hour was like some glorious dream From Paradise astroy. The scent of roses on the air Seemed part of life which was so fair. We roamed amid the thick green wood-Through the cool pleasant trees; Ah, ah ! this world second very good, With all its memories. I nover saw the moon so bright, As through the boughs that summer night And now I hear the bitter rain Sweep from the angry heaven. As blindly, 'gainst the window pane The withered leaves are driven ; Then faint and lorn the moon appears As dim like one who smilles through tear That ghostly moon's uncertain light The wailing of the breezet" Ah me! it was mother earth ; / Where summer reigned in light and mirth. And love, so pleasant, although brief, ..... Was made for summer days, Departing ere the falling leaf,

Boetry. -

Nor does it seem so very strange That we, like all things elve, should change. Our dream has vanished as it came, Some hours of care it snatched : Perchance we played a dangerous game But well the players matched;. Without, reproach in either heart, We clasp cold hands, and so we part.

And Autumn's mellow rays;

DOWN AT RED GRANGE.

ier.']

Selert Cale.

the geographies of the place. I could have FAMILY SECRETS made a picture of him, too, as I, went along the gallery." A most respectable man this We have deaf mutes in this country, but

the mute who is supposed to tell the following threat and a husky voice, with some of the will be, I thought to myrelf; with a short story has ears and eyes that are sensitively old port in his cheeks, and more in the panacute, and always on the alert. This kind of try oupboard. I know them well, they are all off the same joint. "Well, he was, as I sistant to the undertaker, and often oots as a knew he would be, a most respectable man, watcher in the chamber of death. The prinand showed me how many things lay in a very cipal branch of his business is to dress in few minutes. There was up-stairs only Mrs. cropes and other sables, and do the grief at Craven, second wife of Welborn Craven, Esq., funeraly. No funeral is considered respectadecrased, and Major Craven, his brother, whoble without the attendance of mutes, and the

managed everything now. more there are, strangely enough, 'the mer-' The major was here very often,' says the butler, fetching down the port, (I know be Yes, sir, I am a mute. My name is Songwould ;) ..... very often-oftener when poor Mr. stor-Isaao Songster, at your service.' Just Welborn Craven was up in London. He was ask me about Bangalor's-they know me ; or very friendly, the major,' said the butler, try Pawler's or Biggins & Co-see what they

looking hard at me. will sny of me! I have walked for Diggins "Ah !' I said, looking at him ; "I - sec .--& Co. this twenty years back ; behind kings, Here during the illness, I'll swear !' That he was; the poor man died blessing

great duke, too, when he came up to St. Paul's. Bless you ! they all come to us oue She's young and handsome, I'll warrant ?'

First Pre-byterian Church, northwest angle of Centro Square, Rev. Cosware, Wise, Faster-Soviewarery Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, things in our line. Yon should liver the was young and handsome. I did indeed sir. said-I.--I-vever saw-ber sir:-but-I-knew she PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1856. | was an odd thing, you'll admit. And why

'Sir,' I answered, 'I can say no more than was it hid away among the love letters ? 'Certainly not sir,' says Pawler, 'it would what I have said already. I showed you to. Just then, I thought of the pigeon-hole, which it, would not do to leave open. It ny that it was utterly impossible." 'Mr. Songster," said the lady, with a soft would not do to leave open. It would look as 'Ah, but you den't know.' Promise me, entle voice-how she picked up my name I if I had been spying about. So I got upon whatevor they-any one-may any, my poor bannot say-'Mr. Songster, since you see we the chairs again to shut it. But it wouldn't fither shall not go to his grave without my are so much interested in this matter, I am shut, sir, not a bit of it. The fact was the seeing him. But what good is my telling you sure you will make every exertion for us. Do little door had gone clean back into the wall this? They will have their own way. I try, and we shall be so grateful to you.' out of hand altogether ; and if I had tried for "What can I do ?', I said at my wit's end a month I couldnt have got at it. When I Sir,' says Pawler, 'I hope I know my durom their persecution. . I am not bindering saw that, came down again, and went over to ty. I have your authority, and no map shall the business ; obut as I told the major, there is my chair. "I knew in the confusion,"it would get the better of mo in this. Make your nothing ready? not be noticed-at least, not until I/was out Never mind that, Mr. Songeter,' says she; of the house. So I turned round to the fire. The young man did not say any more, but yon will contrive some plan. Do please, and and felt very much inclined for a doze-for, overed up his face with his hands, and shortre shall never forget it to you. you see, we had come all the night before ly afterwards went away in great trouble .-I snw she was trying to come round me -- without sleeping, and I was very tired. I was We started not long after, by the night train ale lady with soft voice-so I zaid bluffiy- going off lightly, when I heard the door open -a good many of us, too. I took all my staff · It's no use talking ; you can't make a silk behind me, and I, saw Mrs. Craven coming in with mo, as Pawler said; besides some extra urse out of a sow's ear; it never was, and it with a lamp in her hand. I never got such a hands, for it was to be done handsomely, and ever will be done. Take my advice, and wait start. She looked so like a ghost, with her no expense spared. We had a pleasant party, and do it decently, and don't shame the family long white arms, and her pale face, and her going down, for, look you, sir, a professional

fine hair all down on her back. She remindbefore the neighbors." I heard the major whispering to her that ed me of one of those stage women that come. there was sense in what I said, and that they on in the play, stepping on their toes, and go-had better walt; but, she turned round on him ing to murder their own father or husband. with such a wicked look-ah ! The late Wel-'I want to speak to you,' says she in a husborn Craven, Esquire, must have had a weary ky kind of voice. You said to day you saw life of it with her ! .... "ellow's poor excuses ? What is he at ? Make quick !! "

him speak / I won't be trifled with ! I tell. -Yes, madam,' I said, I saw-Mr. Craven in you, 'she said, turning on me, her eyes like own, and he said that he would be here to morrow night.' mrning coul-, I tell you it shall go on to-She'twisted up, her white fingers' together morrow. I say it.'

I am used to be spoken civilly to, and the at this. I heard her squeaking to herself: word fellow stuck in my throat, as I stood up I knew it. I knew it? They would destroy me if they could ! Look here,' she said, still " Madam, so long as I do my duty by my clutching her long delicate fingers. " It must principal, I shall tako no heed of bad words, be done before he comes. Do ald me in this : from any hely breathing. He has his instruction you slone can save me.'

'Save you !' I said. What did she mean ?tions from another, as I have name from him : that other being young Mr. Craven, who -has I don't know what it was, but I declare to you sir, it all flashed upon me at once. I saw the every right to such here, and to direct here.' I had kept this shot for the last, in onse I. whole thing in a minute, and all her old ways since I entered the house came to look quite hould be driven to the walk. It told well .--You never saw people so shut up in your life. natural, quite natural. I felt a kind of rage ' He is in France,' said the Major. against her rising in me, and, by way of defying her, I just turned round and looked up at 'No, sir, he is not. I saw him last night he open pigeon hole.

Her black eyes followed mine like a flash of He was trying to keep up Mrs. Craven ightning. who was quite scared and wandering. 'Ah l' she cried with a dreadful soream.

'Let us go, let us go,' she sid. 'I knew it would be this way. I knew it would, It is at hand "just at hand-I knew it." suffer for it. You are all in a league to de-The Major looked quite mestified ; indeed, stroy me. Give me that back, I say! Give all along I saw he could not make out what it up !-- give it up !' Give what up ?' I said. she would be at. However, they went out without saying a word more ; and I was very glad to be left in pence.

uick ! A vile plot to crush a poor woman .---Well, sir, after that I went abint a little-Give it up, or I will kill you !' ooking at overything, just with ity limbs Eha made a rush at my but I stepped always, however, having an eye at the late quickly round behind the table, Welborn Craven, Esquire, pursuant to brders. 'Ha, ha,' said I, ' that won't do ; ' it's all I thought it best to look to this myself-essafe here,' touching my coat-pocket. pecially when I saw they were so determined . Give it me !-- give it me !' she kept shriek--and I did not know what might come next; ing over and over again; and then she tore so about eight o'clock I made all snug for the ber hair, and heat on the table with her "unnight-pulling in a big chair before the fire, fortunate fingers, as if she would break it and snugling myself down comfortably. through. I suppose she stayed there near an -1 remember -sitting -that way some -two bour, raging round the room, and going over hours or so, and I smused myself making out the same thing, 'Givo it me'!' At last she the life of the late Welborn Craven, Esquire, went away. in the coults. I found his facu there-a quiet, I never passed such a time as that, before gentle face, nq doubt, with a high forehead or since. Pnover shall forget what I went and mild eye. Bless you I know how that through with that terible woman. All that face looked at proud Mrs. Welbore, as well as night she was coming in and out, begging and if I had lived an age in the house. I'll swear imploring of me to save her. She came back he was proud of her, and loved her maybe, to -well, I suppose twenty times. Once she to the day of his death. It's a queer thing, went down on her knees to me, and I was that making out faces in the fire ! very near giving way to her, for she was a gan to think very hard how I should get at her on the ground there breaking her heart. some drinke; if it was only plain water. My Another time she brought in a box of her diafriend the butler was asleep in bed, and had monds, and wanted to force them into my most likely put his port to bed, too I had hands; but Lalways thought of the late Wilno chance in that quarter, and was giving my. born Craven, Esquire, lying in the next room. self up for the night to the torments of a dry and that helped me to withstand all her tears throut, when I suddenly thought of the traps and her diamonds and her gold-for she and pigeon holes around the reem. I was brought that out, too, in plenty. Besides I

limes. Bless me, sir, if I didn't see a figure u bluck stealing along behind the trees ! I knew her at the first look, and I turned around to call out for some one; but I thought the poor wretch would have trouble enough of Ler wn without my bringing any more upon her. So I looked out of the window again to see what she would do next. When she got to the top of the hill, beyond the limes, I saw her stop and wait, a little; presently a man ame out cautiously and joined her; then hey both disappeared behind the trees: About an hour after, they came out of the oom-Mr. Craven very wild and excited, and he others talking with him and trying to

keep him quiet. Where was she? Where vas she ? he said. Let him have but venence, that was all he wanted. But the quiet entleman from London took him aside into a rner, and spoke to him a long time very coolly and soberly, and gradually Mr. Craven ecame stendier and listened to him ; and, as made it out, they agreed that she was gone, t was best to let her go her own way, and ave done with her. It was all carefully hushed up, and though

here was some talk among the neighbors, no one, I believe, ever got to hear how it really inprened. - I heard a long time after that, as she died somewhere in France.

Well, sir, it was a queer thing to happen man, wasn't it ?.

# Bumorous.

### · A MOIST CLIMATE.

John Phoenix, poet, philosopher, humorist, nd a correspondent of the Knickerbocker limate, in a letter of an August date, from Portland, Oregon Territory;

It gives me unfeigned pleasure to inform ur borders. Yes, sir, I'm off ; 'services' no onger required on these inclement shoresbores which, when you read of in Irving's Astoria,' you naturally wish to behold, and dmire old Astor's pluck in making establishents thereon, and which, when you reach, ou wish you hadn't, and admire still more You have been spying on me! You shall old Astor's good sense in breaking his estabishments up and quitting while there was

et time. Rain is an exceedingly pleasant and gratifyng institution in its way, and in moderation. 'The bottle you have stolen! Give it me t causes the grass to grow, the blossoms to lourish, and is a positive necessity to the umbrelia-maker; but when you get to a country where it rains incessabily fwenty-six hours a

the new territory, Washing ton, on account of once as generally taught, is contrary to Rev. ts weiness, I suppose, as I can divine no othelation. Thus the m

He sunk before my carnest face, He sunk celore my earness ince, He vanished quite away, And loit no shadow on his place Between me and the day. Buch glants come to strike us dum But weak in every part, They melt before the strong man's eyes, And fly the true of heart. armony of Revelation and Science. Buring the past years much discussion has

been elicited in regard to the teachings of geology and their bearing on Revelation. Some have asserted that the views of geologists respecting the age of the world, and the success sion of organic creations, contradicts the Seriptures, while others assert the contrary.

NO. 14.

Misrellaneous.

THE GLANT.

BT CHARLES MACELE.

his stop was neary on the nour, His arms were ten yards long. He scowled and frowned; he shook the ground; I trembled through and through— At length I looked him in the face And cried; "Who cares for you?"

There came a giant to my floor,

A giant fierce and strong His step was heavy on the floor,

The mighty giant, as I spoke,

He whispered soft and low-

Grew pale, and thin and small, And through his body, as 'twere smoke, I saw the sunshine full. His blood red eyes turned blue as skies,

"Is this," I cried, with glowing pride, "Is this the mighty foe !"

The question is one of deep interest and has engaged, and is now engaging the attention of many men eminent for scholastic and scientific attainments .---- Various works have been writ-Magazine, has been sojourning in Oregon, and ten pro and con; on the subject, and numerous hus gives utterance to his experience in that controversial papers given to the world thre'

the columns of certain periodicals. Prof. Taylor Lewis of Union College, dis. tinguished for his bibical learning, and Prof. ou that I am about to quit the gloomy and Dana of Yale College, so eminent for his selever-to-be-dried-up sky of Oregon, and 're entific knowledge and ability, have had a dispair, without unnecessary delay, 'to D-, on cussion in recent numbers of the Bibliothera our borders. Yes. sir. I'm off: 'services' no Sacra, and the question does not seem to be exhausted, for Prof. Barrows, of Andover; has gone into it sgain in the last number of this able review. In our opinion the question has been brought to a point at which it may be truly said, argument is exhausted; and further discussion is worse than useless. Our reasons for these opinions will be given in a few words. The Scriptures and the science of geology

teach us that this earth was at one period 'in a state or condition without a living thing upon it-no plant; no flower; no inseat. bird, beast or man.' Both teach us that the suce cessive nots of creation described in the first book of Genesis, are in exact adcordance with the revelations of the book of mature. . Thure day-for seventeen months in the, year, you is no difference of opinion between the teachcannot resist having the conviction forced upon ngs of Revelation and Science on these points. your mind that the thing is slightly overdone.

One class believe that the days mentioned That's the case in Oregon. It commenced in the first chamber of Genesis mean epochs mining pretty heavily on the third of last No- of time, and may be so interpreted, and thus ember and continued up to the 15th of May, accord with the teachings of geology ; the when it set in for a long storm, which isn't other class believe that the days referred to fairly over yet. There's moisture for you ! cannot be so intersreted; that they mean so-Congress has named the northern half of it, lar days; and thus they assert that this sci-

<sup>2</sup> English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Jacou Fu, Pastor. Services, at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7 o'clock, P. M. Gorman Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. KILMER, Pastor. Services at 10% o'clock, A. M. and 0% 0'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, dirst Charge corver of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. Joint M. Strink, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 0% o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, general Charge Rev. Thornes. Distances F. Rev. Joint M. Strink, Pastor. Services at Methodist E. Church, general Charge Rev. Thornes. Distances T. Services in CollegeChapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 50'clock P. M. o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. Roman Catholic Church, Pomfret, noar East street.— Roy. JAMES BURETF, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sun-'clock A.

day of each month. German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bodford streets. Rev. I. P. Naschold, Bastor, Service at as you'd ask to see in print,

changes in the above are necessary the pro-

### DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. Charles Coffins, President and Professor of Moral

to you, sir !

Science. Key, Herman M. Johnson, Professor of Philosophy. and English Literature. Janues W. Marshall, Professor of Ancient Languages. Key Okis H. Tiffany, Professor of Mathematics. William C: Wilson, Professor of Matural Science and Oursdor of the Museum. Aioxandur Schem, Professor of Hobrew and Modern Laurances.

Banuco D. Hillingap, Principal of the Grammar School James P. Marshall, Assistant in the Grammar School.

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Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 conte pro paid, (scrept to California aud for.gon, which is 10 conts pre paid.) Postage on "The Har.us"-within the County, NRE. Within the State, 13 conts per year. To any part of the United States, 20 conts. Pustage on all transient papers under -3 ounces in weight, 1 cont pro-paid, or 2 conts of advertised letters to be charged with the cost of advertising.

TUST RECEIVED	
Fresh STRAW	BERRIES.
" PINE .	APPLES.
LOBST.	ERS.
" TOHAT	O KETCHUP,
PICKL	ED ONIONS,
OHER	KINS,
PICOL	LLY,
PARA	RVED GINGER.
TADLE	011., &C.
Above articles warranted of For.sale low for cash at	duar to any in marget.
July 16, 1856.1	- WILLAHS

likely.

ning up to Pawler.

Pawler started up

FALL STYLE OF HATS Geouge RELEER defres to call the attends. Geouge RELEER defres to call the attends of the old friends and costoners to his now assortment of Gen-tiemen's MATS, of the Oakford Fall, style, with an elegant assortment of BOY'S OAPS and WINTER IIATS of very valety and the most fashlouble styles. It has also constantly on hand a large and varied as-sortment of his over manufacture as well as city made liais and Capis, mutable for the beason, comparising overy variety, of luesis, Basever, Mickelin and Silk Hats fin-labed in the latest style, together with a full assortment of CAPS of every shape and description, and at every price. He particularly finities the public to call and er amine his esconsito assortment, which in style, mate-riti and flaish, cannot be surpassed by any. In market, wat which he is saib to put at prices lower than ever. "Bemember his old stand on North Hanover stireet next floor to Huyset's Grocery, Btore. iercely, Answer me !

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING 

 M. Sacond Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pontfort streets. Roy. Mr. Extus, Pastor, Services watchers of a long night, sitting around the standard the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) not theat angle of their youns would astonish you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) not theat angle of their youns would astonish you.
They'vo astonished me sometimes, and Ive and you is the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) not theat angle of their you is sometimes, and Ive and you is the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) not theat angle of their you is sometimes, and Ive and you is the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) not theat angle of their you is sometimes, and Ive and you is the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) watches Reduct, P. M. they is a standard the the bell for you.
St. Johns Church (Prat Ediscond) and the standard they is the bell for you.
They'vo astonished me sometimes, and Ive and you is the provided they are the table.
Brightsh Lutheran Church, better Man and years is this. 'When we come into a house we find table dark man with a moustage, and a little is this. When we come into a house we find tall dark man with a moustache, and a little the fami y, as I may say, all of a heap with steep in his chest. A very gentlemanly man grieving and sorrowing, so they take no heed be was, sir, and his voice was as soft as a waof us, and we come and go when we like, and | man's. The room was rather gloomy, as the

lower shutters were closed : and as well as I no questions asked ; that's the way, sir, we get to many a secret. Why, look at that could make out, he seemed to be writing at business of Mrs. Craven's, down at Red the table. He said : Grange-which I eaw myself, with my own, You are the person sent down by Mr. Pawler ?'

s you'd ask to see in print, 'Yes, sir.' said I. 'at your service.' "I have sent for you to beg that everything Thank-you, sir, I shouldn't mind-it is a may be in readiness for having the funeral thirsty day, and it's dry work talking. You to-morrow. This is Mrs. Craven's wish, for would like to hear about Mrs. Craven? Very

whom I am acting " well, sir,-it's not a long story either. Here's 'Impossible, sir,' I said, 'It can't be.' . Did you quite understand me ?' he said, Lot me see. I should say it was about fifvery politely.

ten years ago- though a year or so one way 'I did, sir,' I said ; ' my hearing is as good or the other isn't much matter. is most people's. But what I say is this, Pawler, then-1 did not go to Diggins & Comand no disrespect to you, that the interment puny till the year after-and I recollect, one of the late Welborne Craven, Esg., cannot evening about November, a message came take place to morrow. You see my chief down to the yard that Songster was wanted won't be down, and half the things are to in the office. I went up at once, and found comens yet.' . .

everything in a stir, for a great order had This wasn't quite the truth, for we might come in-a heavy case at an old ball far off have done it at an hour's notice; but I had in the country-a family vault business, as my orders. "If that he so,' says the major, biting his

'You will get all your stuff together,' Paw- nails hard, 'there is no belo for it; a day ler said, and have everything decent and sooner or later onn't make much difference somfortable: I have liberal instructions, so But what shall I say to her.! (This was to we must do it handsomely, Songster-hand- | himself.) . Look you eir, it must be done toomely, mind you.' morrow morning. Mrs. Craven wishes it so,

We had hard work all that day, cutting up and sho's mistress here.' the linch and getting things ready; we were /'It's no use, sir,' I said ; " I can't do imto start that night, and we found time short possibilities.' 'Go down stairs,' said he, stamping his enough. About six o'clock in the evening, when everything was packed, and Pawler was foot.

giving me his last instructions, (he was com-'I'm sure Mr. Pawler, when he comes, ng down himself later,) a young man came will -

running into the office-a fine, handsome "I think I asked you to go down stairs ?'--tung man; but with a face as white as one he said in his polite way, which someway of our liven sourfs. He was very wild and took me very much aback. stuggering, so that, at first, I thought he was Well sir, I left him there, and we shortly heordered with drink ; but I soon saw from after gent up sinirs to put things in order the black hand on his hat that he must be a there. There was a sort of lurge ante-room relation; a moniner, or a chief mourner most outside, where the late Welborne Craven, Esa, was ly ng-all over black oak, and as dar 'Am I in time ?' says the young man, run- a room as ever I sat in. It was full of queer

onp-hoards, and crannies, and pigeon-holes, stuck up and dowp and everywaere. I never "Good gracious, Mr. Craven, is that you ? say such a built thing-never. I settled myself there at once, and sent the others down to thought you were in France '

'Am I in time ?' said the young man, very the kitchen to obeer their spirits. When I eroely. Answer mo l' Pleaty, says Pawler, ' they don't go. this the couls with my foot, I can assure you I telt our. Sit down, sir, fur God's sake !! more comfortable. I felt more, comfortable

"Thank heaven !" says Mr. Craven. 'I when there was some "things' brought in and have come night and day for this. Listen to set on the mble. I sat that way for some hours, until it got quite dark outside-it might

me, Pawler, I can depend on you? hours, until it got quite dark outside-it might 'I hope so,' sold Mr. Pawler; 'I have be then about six o'clock. I was thinking done business with your father and your over what kind of a man Welborn Craven, Es grandfather bufore him, and they were always quire, was, when the door was opened, and satisfied with me." the major came in with a haughty-looking lady itsfied with me on his arm, al! in black. dona is this. - I can't go down to the Grange . I have been consulting with Mrs. Craven, 

soon on a chair rummaging right and left; had a sort of pride in not letting myself be and I think you never came across such queer got over by that wicked woman. little places in your life, Such little hall Well, sir, the daylight began to break at doors, and doors inside them again, and draw. last, and then she went away for good raging ers and catches, you never saw. Such a and cursing as it seemed to be. I knew she eight of bottles, too, inside, but none of the would not be back again because of the light, sort I wanted There were plenty of long- and the servants began to be about. So 1. necked I' encloten-champagne and the like gathered myself up in the chair-being piero--all empity, though. There were bottles of ed through with ould-and stayed that way olive oil, fish sauce, and medicine : but if I till morning.

was in the Sandy Desert, could not bring my- | When it was broad day I found myself with self to moisten my ciny with olive oil or fish the cold ashes before me, and felt very wretchs nice. S. I runninged on just for the curi- ed and uncomfortable; for you see, this was osity of the thing. sity of the thing. the second night I had gone without any I was dragging a long time at what looked sleep. Just as I was going down to get somethe second night I had gone without any like a press door, more out of obstinacy than thing to warm me up, the major came in as any thing else, when the bottom came out in white as a sheet, with two red spots under my hand, and, strange enough, a little pigeon his eyes, and stooping more than ever. I hole opened a mile away over my head, just knew what he came for; but I was not going mear the ceiling. Here was a start! I set to be got over by him. He tried to reason chairs upon each other, and climbed up. I with me as he called it-his white gentlemanfound up end of little drawers all round-in like hands shaking and trembling all the time. rows, just like a medicine chest. In some He said it was a dreadful thing to bring shame there were locks of hair tied with gold thread, into an ancient family like this. It had givand letters done up, with blue ribbon-love en him a great shock, he said, and had come, scribbles, you may be sure; but in the last upon him like a thunderbolt; and I must say, one of all, just at the bottom, I came upon a sir, I have always thought the poor gentlepretty sized flat bottle, with a long glass man bad nothing to do with the business. I really pitied bim, having to do with that wotopper. When you are alone that way, with nothman. But I told him plainly that when Mr. ing to do, you get a great wish to know the Craven arrived he should hear everything; is and outs of everything. I brought down but until he came, I could and should do noththe flat bottle to the light; and found it was ing. So he went as he came.

all over gilding, and very handsomely cut-Ten minutes after I heard a sound of wheels meant I suppose, for those perfumed waters on the gravely and, running over to the winadies like. I've a fanoy myself for these dow saw a chase all covered with dust com cented things, so I got the stopper out and ing hard up the avenue. I suspected who and began smelling it. But of all the queer was inside and ran down to the door to meet soents in the world, you never met one like them. "Young Mr., Craven jumped out first, that - Edeolare it turned me sick all of a then came Pawler, and after him a quiet look. noment. Well, sir, I sat down again before ing gentleman in black.

the fire, and began to speculate, as my way ! 'Mrs. Oraven here ?' suid the young man, s, upon the perfume bottle, just as I said, for going past me.

omething to do. It's not cordial; nor strong . We're liere sooner than you thought, Sung wat ers. Suppose it be physio? There can ster,' says Pawler, nodding to me.

be no barm in trying, Ethought, and laid just - We all went up stairs together, and the gen one drop ou my tongue. It did not taste bad tleman in black (who was a London doctor) bit, and at first, only sourish; but after went with Mr. Craven straight to the room t minute, or so, it gave me a sort of shooting the late Welborn Craven, Esq. They said celling in the neck and down along the back- he was a great professor from the boabitals. one, just like the stinging of nettles. It and could find out how people came to their went away to a few, minutes;, but while it deaths. So I knew well what they were lasted, it was the strangest feeling I ever felt. about in that room. I staid outside, having You're not wholesome.' I said, as I laid down no fancies for such things and looked out of the gilt bbtlle inct wholesome at all, it the window at the fine park and the gree

r reason for giving that name to a country h Puget's Sound Pacific shore. The consequences of this awful climate are

not involving, we conceive, the least contradiction between science and revolation, for the question of controversy is one only relatjust what might be supposed. The immense ing tu time.

quantity of the protoxide squirted about here . Moses, who certainly was ignorant of geoluses trees, buildings, streets, everything to ogy, has described the successive acts of creresent a diluted appearance. The women ation in that specific order which accords with ose their color, the men their hair, (washed the science of geology. It is reasonable to of sir,) and the animals, by constant expos- suppose that an ignorant man, in describing ure, acquire scales and fine like the natives of the order of nature, as unfolded by the sucbe great deep. In fact all the inhabitants of cessive fiats of the great Jehova, would have this Territory have a generally scaly appear- presented only a confused and contradictory ance and rejoice in a peculiar small, a combi- effusion; but instead of the first chapter of nation, I ahould say, of a fish dal and a fresh history being of this character, it vibrates, in audsucker. The rains of Oregon beat everyunison with the discoveries of the most mothing in that line I ever beheld or conceived dern science, thus proving that the pen of its . of .--- Those that fell on Noah's Ark were not author was directed by the Author of Greenore beavy ; these of Nero, Caligula, and I. tion. The question of the harmony of revelaveely Johnson not more terrible, nor these of iton and science; as it relates to the orders of Lady Suffolk and Moscow longer or stronger, creation; stufful upon a grand and impregnawhich is a slightly mixed metaphor of a very ble basir .- Scientific American.

happy description. So, upon the whole, I'm glad I'm off; yes, I am quite sure of it; and I long to get to D---, where the people enjoy the light of the blessed sun, and where I can enjoyit also, and dry my things, and read Irings 'Astoria.'

Howheit there are many interesting and ou rious things in Oregon ; many odd and entertaining people also therein : and I have seen much that was funny, and laughed thereat and should have laughed louder and longer if half finished ; and I might perhaps regret leaving a country in which I have had so much ositive enjoyment were it not that I have liarities, and shall be glad to get somewhere where I can have a dry laugh over them .--Such a thing as dry humor in Oregon is o ourse a physical impossibility.

sumed his place beside the fire. Bor The Western 'Newsboy chronicles this look out, but on the false alarm being given livilogue on the weather :--- I 'spose Sammy's at the thir'l time, the dog got up and wagging ... hat we'll have a terrible rain in a day or two. his tail, looked his master in the face with a Why M ther how do you know ? Gracions. comical expression of interrogation, and I av child ! don't you know why ? This is the 19th | could not help laughing aloud to him, on of September. Well what of that mother ? Is which, with a slight growl, he laid himself that any sign that it will rain? Why good down in his corner with an offending air as it ness son, of course it is ! Didn't the master determined not to be made a fool of again. never tell you about these things ? You see 10 Some time ago, a fellow was charged about the 20th or 21st of this month the sun its up to the top of the pole, and then he be- in the Glasgow Police Court with stealing a. ins to slide down sgain to the tropics of uni- berring barrel from a person in Stockwall

street. After the charge had been proved, the ory, then it allers rains like blazes, unless th torns of the moon git turned up and hold the principal accuser addressed the magistrate : Deed sir, Baillie, the man at the bar is a water all in, and such cannot be the case now, great rogue; the staling of the barrel in for.you see the moon has no horns but is in her muley state ; so of .course it must rain nathing to some of his tricks. He stale my sign board and what does your honor think he soon - If this stupid schoolmaster don't begin to larn you these important things I must take did with is? great thing to have a good edecation, Sammy BAY: Well, sir, I'll tell ye. He bro't it inte me INOREDIBLE .--- My dear, said Mrs. Doosen shop, wi' my own name on't, and offered to sell

me't and he said he thought is would be main berry to her daughter, you should not hold our dress so high when crossing the street. use to me than enybody else. Then ma, replied the maiden, how shall A Sartala Kure for Koras Kat the how the beauty of my flounced pantalets that have almost ruined my systight to make f. to oph I and the state and the I'm sure I don't care if the besux do look as This line is just to fill out this celumn. 

his dog which was lying before the fire in the house where we were talking, said to me, in the middle of a sentence, concerning something else : I'm thinking, sir that the cow is in the potatoes. Though he laid no stress on these words and said thom in a quiet unconcerned tone of my mouth had not filled with rain before I had voice, the dog who appeared to be asleep, immediately jumped up and leaping through the open window, scrambled up to the turf roof of

A Knowing Dog.

A shepherd once, to prove the quickness of

1.27 2 1

he house from which he could see the potate at phronicled all these amusing things and pecu- field. He then, not easing the cow there, ran into the barn where she was, and finding that all was right come back to the house and re-

After a short time, the shepherd said the